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BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI NO 14
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LI, NO 3

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SELECT STORY.

THE TALE OF A TELEGRAM.

BY KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD.

Maud Estabrook had just turned to retrace her steps up the avenue, when, glancing round, she saw a young man emerging from the shadow of one of the great willows that guarded the gate. As he pulled off his hat with a low bow, the sunlight brought out the burnished black of his close-cut hair, and threw into stronger relief his bronzed, handsome face, to which a slight scar on one cheek gave a touch of the romantic picturesque. So thought Maud, after her brief, comprehensive survey.

"I beg your pardon," said the stranger, fanning himself with his straw hat as he spoke, "but can you tell me if Mr. Estabrook is here?"

"Oh," thought Maud, "one of Tom's friends." Then, aloud, "Yes—that is, he lives here, but he isn't at home to day."

As the new comer stood irresolute, Maud gave him another quick look, which summed up his whole appearance, from his six feet of stature and the light pedestrian garb that set it off, to the knapsack hanging over his broad shoulders. Then she said, hesitatingly, "He may be back to-night, perhaps. Won't you come up to the house and rest? It is so warm! And my mother will be glad to see any friend of Tom's."

The young man returned her inquiring glance as he answered, also with some hesitation: "Thanks. It is very warm, certainly. I should be delighted to pay my respects to—Mrs. Estabrook, if she will permit me."

With that he put on his hat again and the two walked along together under the blossoming acacia-trees, while he introduced himself as Marston Folliott, just now pedestrianizing in that region. To whom she responded with the information that she was "Tom's sister."

In this way they reached the house, where Mrs. Estabrook was discovered in the cool north parlor. She received her son's friend very hospitably, inviting him to await Tom's return, which was expected by the next morning at latest.

Mr. Folliott's manner was again hesitating, as he half glanced toward Maud. "I really ought not to take advantage—" he began.

But Mrs. Estabrook, a nervous, excitable woman, given to starts and broken sentences, interrupted him: "No, no! Pray don't say so. Really, it would relieve my mind, now that my son is away; and of course Peter must choose this very time—Maud, Peter hasn't come back yet? No, not a man on the place, and this is such a solitary neighborhood! Burglars and tramps would have us quite at their mercy."

So the young man accepted the urgent invitation, and the afternoon wore away pleasantly, with music and conversation, and strolling about the grounds.

It was almost tea time. The two ladies with their guest were sitting on the breezy piazza when a telegraph messenger came up the steps, delivered his yellow covered missive and was off again like a shot out of sight.

"From Tom, probably," said Mrs. Estabrook. "Mr. Folliott, you will excuse me?"

She broke open the envelope, while the conversation between the two young people went on. But it was suddenly interrupted by an inarticulate sound from Mrs. Estabrook, and looking around, they saw her white and trembling. Maud ran to her mother, and put her arm about her.

"I hope you have received no bad news—" began Mr. Folliott. But as he advanced, Mrs. Estabrook waved him back, with a poor attempt at a smile.

"Oh no, not bad at all—only a little—a little—unexpected." Then she conveyed a silent summons to Maud's anxious eye, adding, with the same forced lightness, "If you will excuse our leaving you alone for a moment, Mr. Folliott, I have a little household matter to arrange with my daughter. That is all, indeed. It is only for a moment—only for a moment, I assure you."

As they withdrew she sedulously returned Mr. Folliott's bow, all the while preserving a set smile strangely at variance with her pale face. But no sooner had they entered the house than it dropped away, as she turned to her daughter and said in a hollow whisper,

"Maud, that man is a burglar!"

Maud stared at this startling announcement.

"What man, mamma?"

"That man out there—that Folliott, as he calls himself. He isn't a friend of Tom's. Just read this—from Amelia."

Maud took the telegram, which was from her married sister, living some fifty miles distant. This was what it contained:

"Have just learned from nurse-maid of suspicious stranger making her acquaintance. Asked all about The Willows and number of inmates. Seemed to know something of Tom. Tall, dark, gentlemanly-looking, and has a scar on one cheek. Look out for him."

"Has a scar on one cheek!" echoed Maud, faintly, after an instant's blank silence.

"Oh, Maud, what *shall* we do?" moaned Mrs. Estabrook, sinking into a seat. "And we have actually invited him to tea—a *burglar*! Well, for a friend, I *thought* he seemed very uncertain about Tom."

"I noticed that too," answered Maud, recalling a certain unreadiness of tone and manner which had struck her as strange at the time. "Mamma," she continued, "we must send Bridget or Maggie over to the village for help—"

"No," almost screamed Mrs. Estabrook, "not another person must leave the house! Oh, how *could* Peter choose the very day Tom was gone? When he knows how nervous I am, too!—and to think I told that—that *desperado* out there, that there wasn't a man about the place. Maud! Maud! *what* shall we do!"

"I think I have a plan, mamma," said Maud, raising her steady brown study. "Wait a moment." She flew upstairs and down again. "Now come out on the piazza. He must not suspect anything.

The two ladies joined their unwelcome guest, and Mrs. Estabrook rushed into a feverish conversation with him. But her talk was of a singularly warlike kind, turning mainly upon revolvers, and the proficiency attained in the use of these deadly weapons by Bridget and Maggie, two unsophisticated hand maidens, who, in fact, would not have known a toy pistol from a Gatling gun. Maud, in spite of her tension of anxiety, grew speechless with laughter behind her fan as she listened, furtively watching the stranger's face, and noting his just-controlled uneasiness. Finally, like one who takes a resolution, he began abruptly, "I really am in a very false position—"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Folliot," quickly interposed Maud, fearing that, in his rising suspicions, she would lose her carefully prepared *coup*. "If you would like to remove any linger ing dust of travel, you have just time before tea."

The young man rose at this hint and Maud volunteering to show the way, accompanied him up the broad staircase, and smilingly indicated the room where his knapsack had been left. No sooner had he stepped within than, quick as a flash, the girl shut the door and locked it on the outside, where she had already placed the key. Then she leaned panting against the wall and listened to the movements of the trapped burglar.

For a few moments there was perfect stillness, as if he were trying to realize the meaning of that click of the lock; then she heard him go to the door and turn the handle, first softly, then louder and louder. Maud clasped her hands tightly together, feeling almost hysterical between laughter and nervousness. Then the rattling stopped, and a voice said slowly:

"Miss Estabrook! Are you still there?"

"Yes," answered Maud, holding her breath.

"You are not aware that you have locked me in?"

Maud hesitated for an instant. But since the explanation must come, it might as well come at once. "Yes," she answered, clearly; "I did it intentionally."

"In—deed!" The blended accent of this word made her feel hysterical again. "Perhaps you would not mind telling me *why* you did it?"

"Because you are a burglar," answered the girl, concisely.

There was an indistinct mutter which might or might not have been an expletive. Then, after a silence, he inquired, quite formally. "And might I ask what you mean to do with me?"

"Keep you shut up here until my brother or the gardener comes back; and then—"

"Yes and then—"

"Then," replied Maud, with a sudden inspiration, "we will let you go, if you will go peaceably."

There was a sound of suppressed laughter at this. Then the voice rejoined, politely: "Thanks. I will give you any assurances you require."

Maud went down to the dining-room, where she busied herself in packing a basket. After this, returning upstairs, she called to her prisoner: "Mr.—Mr. Folliott!"

"Yes!"

"If you will open the closet you will find a rope. Please let it down and we will send you up some supper."

The stranger obeyed, and a well filled basket was soon lifted through the window into his room. Maud hospitably hoped he had everything he wished.

"Thanks; not quite," was the deliberate answer. "If I might ask for a couple of Tom's cigars?"

"Tom, indeed! The wretch!" commented Tom's sister to herself. Then, aloud: "Oh certainly, if you will let the basket down again."

At this point Mrs. Estabrook remonstrated. "Really, Maud, that is *too* much!"

"Oh, mamma, anything to keep him quiet and good tempered," said Maud. "And you know he *was* to have tea with us."

"But if he should burn the house down smoking them?" anxiously suggested her mother.

"Well, perhaps it's safer to give him something to use his matches with," answered Maud, with a masterly stroke of logic. "And they always do have mathes," she concluded, indefinitely. Her reasoning carried the day, so the cigars went up and the rope came down, for this was a point on which Maud was firm. She had no intention of leaving that rope in their burglarious visitor's possession.

The evening waned, and still there was no sign of Peter's return. The two ladies did not dream of sleeping, but kept watch throughout the night in the room adjoining that of their prisoner, bracing themselves with strong tea for their task. It was weary work, however, and the minutes crept slowly into the small hours.

The hall clock had just struck the quarter before two, when the silence of the house was disturbed by a little sound which seemed preternaturally loud to their strained ears. Mrs. Estabrook sat erect to listen, while Maud turned up the glimmering lamp. Again came the sound, slight but distinct, scratch, scratch—file, file."

"Maud, what is that noise?" said Mrs. Estabrook, with the calmness of despair. Maud declined to commit herself prematurely.

"Maud," said her mother again, "it's down at the piazza window. It's—it's a confederate of the man in there! Oh, don't tell me! I *know* it!"

Maud frowned thoughtfully. Her mother's idea seemed only too plausible.

"He'll get in, and let the other one out," pursued Mrs. Estabrook, breathlessly; "and then they'll go through the house, and rob and murder us all. Oh dear! Oh-h!"

"Don't, mamma dear! pray don't!" entreated Maud, as the poor lady, overwhelmed by her own picture, showed signs of becoming hysterical, and uttered several small screams. Upon this, the occupant of the next room, who heretofore had given no sign of life, began to knock on the door between the two chambers. Maud drew near, and the following conversation took place.

"Miss Estabrook!"

"Yes."

"Excuse me, but is anything wrong?"

Maud hesitated. Mrs. Estabrook meantime had checked herself, and was holding her breath to listen. Receiving no answer, he presently spoke again,

"What is that noise I hear down stairs?"

"We don't know," said Maud; "but—"

"But what? Is that what is alarming you?"

Maud considered. "We are afraid it is a—a burglar."

"What! Another?" exclaimed the stranger. Then he checked himself. "Don't you think you'd better send me to dispose of him?" he suggested, with an admirable assumption of the boldness of innocence.

"Maud!" sharply protested Mrs. Estabrook.

"One moment, mamma," rejoined her daughter. "I am not sure." She turned to the door again. "You are quite certain that he is not an—an assistant of yours?" she asked, in the politest terms she could select.

"Let me out, and you shall see. Upon my honor—" Here the words were lost in a stifled sound.

"Is the man laughing?" demanded Mrs. Estabrook, in angry amaze; then, as a new suspicion entered her mind. "Maud, do you believe he is exactly in his right mind?"

"I don't think he can be," Maud answered doubtfully; but seeing her mother's growing alarm, she hastened to add, "but we evidently have a certain control over him, and—really, mamma, I don't know but it would be better to let him drive the other away. No, but hear me out. They can't be accomplices, and if we must be in the power of either, why, I would much sooner trust this one. He is far superior to ordinary burglars," concluded Maud, with a fine air of connoisseurship in this particular branch of the dangerous classes.

Her opinion, as usual, prevailed, and their prisoner was informed that if he would not move until a given time, he should be released. As he readily agreed to the conditions, the girl stole out into the passage, turned the key very softly, and then flew back into her own room, which she locked in hot haste. Here she knocked on the inner door, and at the appointed sign heard the young man dash through the corrider and down stairs. There was a sound of rattling glass, an altercation of voices, a pistol shot, and then a brief period of suspense, during which the hearts of the two women stood still. Then steps returned along the passage, crossed through the next room, and stopped beside the door of communication, where a rap resounded.

"Miss Estabrook, I have come back," said a quiet voice.

"And the—the man?" asked Maud, breathless.

"Oh, I fancy he'll give you no more trouble. Judging from the groan I heard as he beat a retreat, he won't feel in spirits for any more of this business to night."

"We—we are very much obliged to you," stammered Maud, rather at a loss what to say under the circumstances.

"Not at all. It was a pleasure to me. He was infringing on my rights, you know."

Silence followed, broken by another rap. "Miss Estabrook, I am waiting to be locked up again."

"Do you really mean—" began Maud.

"Certainly. I must insist, if you please. I'll stay here till you give me the word."

"Be quick, Maud," whispered Mrs. Estabrook, very distrustful of this extraordinary burglar. "The man is either a criminal or a lunatic. Run and turn the key, child, before he changes his mind."

Thus urged, the girl made another *sortie*. Once more the key clicked in the lock, their prisoner was heard to cross the floor, and then all was silence again.

Not for long, however. Suddenly there was a confused clamor at the outside door, while the bell pealed loudly through the house. Maud and her mother sprang up and faced each other.

"That man back again?" faltered Mrs. Estabrook.

"Oh mamma, no!" said Maud reassuringly, "A burglar would never ring the bell. Why it's *Tom*!" she cried with sudden conviction. "Its my brother come home," she repeated, as a voice from the next room was heard, with renewed proffers of assistance.

Tom it was indeed, and very anxious about the safety of the household. As the brother and sister met in the gray of early dawn, he hastily explained how, having called in to see Amelia she had given him no peace until he promised to return at once to The Willows; how he had done so, in some vexation at what he considered her fussiness, until everything had suddenly been driven out of his mind by the sight of a blood-stain on the piazza. At which Maud shuddered, and was about to relate her version of the night's adventures, when Mrs. Estabrook's voice was heard in reproachful accents from above. They hastened upstairs, and found the poor lady inclined to hysterics at being left alone. She began an incoherent story, in which Peter and the burglar were jumbled, to Tom's bewilderment.

"But who winged the burglar, then?" he asked. "Was it you, Maud?"

"Hush-sh!" breathed his mother, with warning finger upraised. "He's in there, you know."

"In there! why, I thought you said he had gone? And what on earth is Peter in there for?"

"No, no, not *Peter*, the—the burglar—"

"The burglar!" Tom jumped up. "You don't mean you've trapped the fellow? Bravo!" And he was hurrying to the door, when his sister laid a hand on his arm.

"Oh, wait, Tom," she said. "That is the oddest part of it all." And she told the tale of their strange guest. "It doesn't seem like his being a burglar, but I don't think he can be in his right mind," she concluded.

"By Jove! I should say not! Wanted to be locked up again? Why the man must be a first-class crank. Well, I'll have a look at him."

He left the room, and the two heard the key turn in the lock. They held their breath to listen, but all they could distinguish in the next room was a confused sound of voices and laughter. Presently Tom came back, accompanied by the suppositious burglar.

"My mother and sister, Mr. Folliott," said Tom, with a wave of the hand and a twinkle of the eye. "Mother, this is my friend Mr. Folliott, who seems to think there is some mystery that needs clearing up. Go ahead, Folliott, your turn first," concluded Tom, with a grin as he dropped into a seat.

Thereupon Mr. Folliott explained that, in the course of his pedestrian tour, it occurred to him to look up a friend who was making a short stay somewhere in that neighborhood. This friend's name was Estabrook—George Estabrook, not Tom—he had not known that Tom Estabrook lived in that locality.

"But you'd be likely to know it another time," put in Tom with great enjoyment.

Mr. Folliott continuing, said that his happening to mistake the place had led to the whole subsequent comedy of errors. He apologized for having accepted their hospitality under false pretences, and remarked that he had made several ineffectual efforts to place himself in his true colors. When he realized the position, after being in, as he felt convinced that his explanations would not be credited, he thought he might as well accept the situation with what philosophy he could muster until the march of events should right him again.

"Now for our side," said Tom, when the story was finished. "Mother, where is the fatal telegram?" The telegram was produced, and read aloud amid much laughter.

"How about that scar, Folliott?" asked Tom, with mock gravity. "Doesn't that need some explanation?"

"The scar," answered Folliott, in the same tone, "is all that remains of an adventure I had some time ago. I never dreamed what an important part it was going to play in the drama of my life," and he glanced at Maud.

"Well, we'll call it quits if you will" said Tom, laughing. "I vote it an immense joke all around."

"*We* didn't think it such a joke, did we mamma?" said Maud, with a little air of vexation, as her part in the small comedy came back to her with mortifying distinctness.

"A joke? Oh *no!*" cried Mrs. Estabrook. "Really, Tom, it would sound better to thank Mr. Folliott for all he did for your mother and sister, and he locked up for a burglar! Though, of course, with you away and Peter taking advantage of it—"

"I'll take advantage of Peter," threatened Tom, "if he dares to show his face here again."

And in fact, when Peter, having finished his jollification, did present himself at The Willows, it was only to receive a prompt dismissal.

The real burglar was never found. Therefore Tom Estabrook was unable to settle the question if that "suspicious stranger" resembled Mr. Marston Folliott in anything beyond the scar. Even that had nearly disappeared before Mr Folliott left The Willows, so that when Amelia first saw her future brother-in-law she gravely remarked that she could not imagine how mamma and Maud *could* have made such a singular mistake. She was sure *she* never could. Which, from the cause of the whole misunderstanding, was certainly rather trying. But then Amelia was trying sometimes, as people without a sense of humor are apt to be.

After Fifty Years.

AN AGED COUPLE MARRIED HALF A CENTURY AFTER BETROTHAL.

Some of the papers of the city announced among their marriage notices on Sunday, March 27, the simple fact that on the previous Saturday evening Menville Tharp and Eunice H. Teachant had been married in the Silver State House by Rev. Hiram Cummings. Behind this plain statement lurked a story which goes to show that this life is not all prose, after all, as some pesimists have endeavored to maintain. The groom, who is a native of New York, bears the signs of 79 Winters on his head, and the blushing bride is a well preserved woman who has seen 72 Summers come and go, but the world and the elements have treated her so kindly that she does not seem over sixty years old. More than fifty years ago, before the era of telephones, matrimonial agencies, divorce lawyers and some other modern devices now but too well known, and when the land of untold wealth was a far off rather mystical abode of Spaniards and digger Indians, Menville and Eunice, then about the age when life is a happy dream, plighted their troth in a little village in New York, and swore to be true to each other until "the sun grew cold, and the stars grew old, and the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold." But it was the old, old story. Menville found it necessary to remove his abode from New York to the little State of Ohio, just then beginning to show its well known modesty. Before leaving the scenes of his boyhood he again plighted troth with Eunice and they parted. It was not long before their vows were broken by an interposition of Providence and a clergyman. The young Ohio immigrant married a daughter of his adopted State, and with the well-known energy of Ohio men endeavored to raise the standard of the community, with which object in view he caused the population to increase in time, by five sturdy youngsters, the youngest of whom is now thirty years old. The loving girl in New York also found another heart, to the owner of which she entrusted her destinies. After twelve years of matrimonial bliss she became a widow, and some time after came to the coast with one of her daughters.

It was about this time that Menville Tharp became a widower. The minds of both then wandered back to the scenes of younger days, and though for thirty years they had not gazed on one another's face, yet each yearned to look into the other's eyes and ascertain if indeed the old love was after all the best. Each wrote to the postmaster of their former home and to mutual friends to ascertain the other's residence. This being discovered a correspondence was commenced between them, and about two weeks ago Mr. Tharp followed his letters and came to the city to claim his sweetheart of years ago. The happy couple are now wandering among the orange groves of the Southern country, recounting to each other their life's experience.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

HUMOROUS.

THE MALIGNED METER.

Man—I came to tell you about my gas meter. For the last three months—Gas office clerk—Yes, we know all about it. You've been out of town and all the pipes have been sealed, yet the meter registers 13,274 feet. You'll have to pay it all the same. Man—You are mistaken, sir. I have burned gas all over the house, and the meter only registers sixteen feet. I thought I'd notify you of the discrepancy. Clerk—I—I—why, sir—(Falls dead).—*Philadelphia Call.*

A POLITE REQUEST DECLINED.

Tramp—Say, you'll give a feller a lien to sleep in your barn, won't yer, boss?

Poetic Farmer—What! when you can find a bed 'neath the canopy of heaven, and can fall to sweet repose with starry watchers? No, sir, never!

Tramp—I've tried that canopy business a good while, boss, but yer see it's goin' to rain like thunder to-night, and I hate to get my Prince Albert wet.

IN THE BOTTLE.

Judge—"So, Patrick, you beat your wife?"

Prisoner—Yis, yer honor, but I was drunk."

"You should try and sober up."

"Shure I am afraid to sober up."

"What are you afraid of?"

"Me woife, sir; whin I'm sober she bates me."—*Texas Siftings.*

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

Minister (to boy who is digging for worms)—"Little boy, don't you know that it is wrong to work on Sunday, except in cases of necessity?"

Boy (going on with his digging)—"This is a case of necessity. A feller can't go fishin' 'thout bait."—*Life.*

How and When to Plant Seeds.

The first important step taken toward the cultivation of a crop is the obtaining of good seed. Next come considerations of soil and depth of planting. The temperature and moisture of the ground have more to do with the successes and failures yearly recorded than is generally acted upon. Wheat and barley, for instance, while they struggle through the ground at the extreme temperatures of 41 degrees and 100 degrees, germinate most rapidly, other conditions being equal, at about 84 degrees. Corn does best at say 90 degrees, though it will germinate at from 50 to 115 degrees. The squash, bean and pea all germinate quickly at about the same temperature as that given for corn. Clover seed often fails because sown at a time of insufficient moisture, while millet, for instance, under similar conditions of dryness will secure a good catch.

Every one who plants at all understands that the size of the seed has much to do with the depth of covering required, and farmers with one accord place corn deeper than the small grains and the small grains deeper than the grasses, but all farmers do not vary these respective depths to suit the different soils into which the seed are placed, and yet it requires only a moment's consideration to see that a heavy soil which lies close to the seed admits of slighter covering than a shifting, sandy one. Many interesting experiments have been made from time to time in testing the germinating powers of seed under different depths of covering. In a table prepared by Professor Petri, showing the germination of wheat at certain depths in the ground, it appears that about three-fourths of the seed planted will come up at a depth of three inches, and nearly all at from one to two inches.

These and similar facts point to the importance of every planter's acquainting himself with the requirements of the seeds to be planted

The Columbian.

O. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1887.

Randall on the Work of Congress.

At a banquet given by the Americus Club of Philadelphia last week Thursday, Samuel J. Randall responded to the toast. "The Congress of the United States." Among other things he said:

I suppose I may be allowed to speak more particularly of the Congress of the United States which has just expired—a Congress which has had the advantage of a Democratic Executive. We have not—I speak as one of the members—we have not been spared much by the press, and yet, while many things have been done which I do not like and other things have not been done which I should have liked to have seen done, yet I think, upon the whole when it is fairly stated, that the Congress which has just closed is not entitled to that measure of criticism which has been given to it.

The Congress curbed the grasping spirit of corporate monopoly and it returned to the public domain millions of acres of land unearned by the railroad companies, known as land grants, and I may be permitted to recite a few of its enactments, which it seems to me recommend it to public favor. It passed the act providing for the performance of the duties of the president and vice-president whenever by reason of removal by death or other cause there should be a vacancy in the presidental and vice presidential office. And it is fixed that the succession should attach to that party which had at the previous election commended itself to the people by the selection of those two offices, so that now if a great calamity should come upon the American people from any cause in the vacancy of the office of president or vice-president the party which chose them would have the secretary of state to take the place, whose views would be in harmony with those of the officers whose positions were made vacant.

Again this Congress provided that there should never again be a controversary over an electoral count. It determined that the states should decide who the proper electors are and that the advice of Congress should be merely ministerial, and it has struck from the statute book the Tenure of Office bill, which was enacted to prevent Andrew Johnson from making appointments to office. It was unconstitutional, in my judgment, when it was passed and we can congratulate ourselves that the power of the President in connection with the removal from office is now absolute and without the least restriction.

We have, as I said, placed in the public domain open to homesteads, millions of acres of land. We declared forfeited the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad grants; we declared forfeited the Baton Rouge and Vicksburg; we declared forfeited all unearned lands according to certain restrictions; and the result of it is that more than 60,000,000 of public domain have been thrown open to those who want to occupy them for homesteads.

WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR LABOR.

Nor has labor been forgotten. We have my friends—you will pardon me if I refer with some particularity—we have passed an act to prohibit the hiring and contracting of labor of the United States prisoners. We have passed an act to prohibit the importation and emigration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement. We have passed an act to permit the incorporation of national trades unions, permitting labor to organize, as it has a right to organize, in its self-defense and in favor of its own betterment. And we have my friends, passed an act to make inquiry as to the condition of the finances of all Pacific roads and all roads which have received grants of land from the United States. What has been its effect? We find that one of the principal roads has already determined to make provision for the annual payment of the interest on those bonds due to the United States, and provides a way for the ultimate liquidation of the principal of that debt.

These are some of the things we have done. We have, my friends, provided for bringing suits in the United States in a court of inquiry, so that every claim that is just against the United States may go to the judicial tribunal to determine the facts instead of going into the halls of Congress and engaging lobbyists there to see that they are passed. We have, moreover, passed an act to authorize the President of the United States to protect and defend the rights of American fishing and other vessels, trading with Canada and other countries, and my friend here, the Alderman, will, I am sure, appreciate the act to which I am now about to refer—we have passed an act pensioning the Mexican heroes and we passed an act increasing the pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers and sailors.

We passed an act to provide for the redemption of trade dollars upon the principle that no government had any right to issue any coin or anything in the semblance of money which that government was not willing to take back at its face value. [Cheers.] And next, my friends, we passed an act known as the Interstate Commerce act, through which we will endeavor to bring about a better arrangement in the transportation of the products of the United States. We may have to alter that act, but we will not do it until experience has shown wherein it must be changed, and I am glad to say that so far as I know the railroad companies of the United States have in every direction agreed and determined to give it a fair execution.

WHAT HE CLAIMS FOR HIS PARTY.

And now, my friends, I want to say a little more in this connection, and I say it with great respect to any who may differ with me in politics, for I believe that all parties are of pure motive and honest purpose, and, therefore, if there be such here at this moment of our celebration, I am quite sure that they will pardon a little exhortation. You and I, Mr. President, remember how our opponents four years ago said that the Democratic party should not be trusted with the administration of a Federal Government. How delightfully and how beautifully to us has that apprehension disappeared.

The Democratic Executive and the Democratic House, largely with the cooperation of the Senate, I am free to admit, have impressed upon the statute books of this country remedial and corrective legislation which I do not believe has ever in the who history of the American Government been put upon the statute book at a single term of congressional life The public credit is as strong or stronger to-day than it ever has been, and labor has been permitted to be strengthened in its demands for a more liberal share in the profits of production.

And why should not labor have the same right to organize for its self protection as capital. There should be, in my judgment, no conflict between those two interests, but they should go hand in hand, as the right hand of man helps the left and the left helps the right No; we are to-day witnessing a prosperity throughout the United States that is beyond parallel, and far beyond the most exaggerated expectations of the most sanguine men. Nor is this a boom my friends. It is a healthy business revival, and it is going to stay, in my opinion, so that in all our future struggles with the Republican party it will not do for them to express to an indulgent people any apprehension as to the ability of the Democratic party to administer this Government with honesty and bring about the reforms which we promised.

Fire at New Columbus.

The peaceful slumbers of our villagers were suddenly disturbed, about 4 o'clock on the 30th ultimo, by the dread cry of "fire." It was found to be emanating from the west front of the Koons Hotel. The property was recently sold by the heirs of the estate to W. L. Stevens, of this place. The terrible uncertainties of an earthquake are scarcely more dreadful than the wild cry of "fire" in the darkness of night and when the flames are fanned by the March winds of this altitude the terror is doubly intensified. The painful reflection that our half-dressed, panic-stricken neighbors must improvise and constitute the only fire department attainable, is by no means reassuring. Mrs. D. L. Chapin was first to discover the fire, from her bedroom opposite, and her husband was first to give the alarm. It was the prompt action of D L. Chapin, Charles Marsch and J. B. Rainard that may be said to have rescued from destruction, not only the hotel, but also such other buildings as the flames might easily have reached. A few moments delay on this occasion would, in our opinion, have resulted in the destruction of the principal buildings of the town. Happily, no serious damage was done to the occupants or to the building. This building has narrowly escaped the ravagss of fire on several previous occesions; but hitherto the origin was purely accidental, and, therefore, easily determined and excused Examination on the part of landlord Coleman has conclusive evidence that this was the the hellish work of an incendiary bent upon gain or villiany. Old newspapers saturated with coal oil were drawn from between the weather-boards and plastering and, therefore, the evidence of incendiarism may be both seen and smelled. Murder will out, and so we trust may this black villany sooner or later.

For lighter reading the comical features of this serious occasion may be worthy of mention. For instance, D. L. Chapin found his pants had got tangled in the excitement, and he couldn't get them on, so he ran out *en deshabille* and cried "fire" until the frost admonished him to retire for a second and more successfully wrestle with his pants. Wm. Belles, startled by the cry, slipped out of bed and into his gum boots. He was about to join the fire department when his wife reminded him that he would look better with pants on. His modesty compelled him to stop long enough to comply. Landlord Coleman not only heard the wild alarm, but he smelled the smoke uncomfortably near, and he determined to act with the demoralized department instanter. His first effort was to get a light to see the fire, and after repeated unsuccessful attempts, he succeeded through his wife's assistance. He grabbed a pail of water and with his heart in his mounth, he started for the west front on a slippery path, and coming upon the scene of the remorseless flame, he took an awkward plunge and received the cool contents of his bucket. But other members of the department were more successful in getting water to the spot, and hence serious damage and much deviltry was averted.

Yours, &c.

I. J. J.

East Benton.

Our item, copied by last week's *Echo*, under the title, "A Little Plain Talk," is very significant. If therein is a single untruth stated, or anything to mislead, or to prejudice the public, why not so state the fact? But, if the simple truth was told, why such a squirming? Said the *Echo*, "This effort of the correspondent to 'befoul his nest' needs condemnation." Why? Because in the far greater enterprise than the turnpike, viz: the W. & W. railroad, a hundred fold more beneficial to our community, as a whole. Shickshinny is making every effort to divert that enterprise at the Arch Bridge via Nob Mountain and Jonestown in the hope thereby to hold their grip on the turnpike toll and the community's traffic. Without malice, we repeat that the "W. & W. railroad via Cambria will settle the turnpike toll." The turnpike has served its day and generation and ought to go. "With the exception of the mile between Arch Bridge and Shickshinny the people coming to Shickshinny have the same roads they have always had and can travel them free of charge." Mr. *Echo*, is not the turnpike located on, or near by so, the heretofore public road leading from Hublerswille to Arch Bridge—a mile from thence, you except? Have the people in the Huntingdon Valley, north of the Herrin road any alternative but to travel the turnpike without great inconvenience as to distance when going and returning to and from Shickshinny? This is purely a matter between individual selfish and public interest, why the threat, "the correspondent should beware?"

Shickshinny has prospered and grown rich and its principal source of wealth has been derived from the great valley lying between Nob and North mountains. Its peculiar location has given it superior commercial advantages not enjoyed by any other town in our knowledge. The effort to secure for ourselves these, or like advantages and divert the trade from that town makes the *Echo* wriggle—hence its last paragraph, including its threat.

Peter Y. Stine is in a critical condition.

Mrs Andrew Stine has been cofined to her room for some time.

Spring has now opened with a will; but much snow is still lying about in the woods.

Rev Tubbs was home on a visit.

Mr. Ross Baker, near Cambra, died last Sunday night, aged 77 years.

THE YOHE MURDER.

THE ASSASSINS NOT YET DISCOVERED.

THE STORY OF THE CRIME REVIVED BY SENSATIONAL REPORTS.

In a number of the daily papers last week Thursday the following dispatch appeared:

"SHENANDOAH, March 30.—After a lapse of seventeen years the mystery of a most cold-blooded and atrocious murder and highway robbery, committed here on the 27th of May, 1870, is cleared up by a confession made by one of the perpetrators of the crime. On the date named a young man named Jefferson Yohe, a resident of Mifflin, Columbia county left this place for home, with his team and the proceeds of the sale of a ton of hay. About an hour after leaving the town he was found lying in the road on the top of the mountain, about a mile and a half distant, with a bullet wound in his neck. He was brought back to town and remained here until he died, four days later. He retained consciousness up to the time of his death and described the men who had shot and robbed him. There were two of them. One asked permission to ride and after it was granted, and while the young man was giving his attention to the team, the stranger shot him and his accomplice emerged from the woods and rifled his pockets.

The crime was committed during the time when the Mollie McGuires were committing frequent outrages and the miners were engaged in a long strike. The Mollies and the Miners' Union were both charged with the crime for a time, but suspicion subsequently pointed to two neighbors of the murdered man as the guilty parties. On the afternoon of the day of the murder Michael Hartzel and Charles Frederick, both of Columbia county were seen in town. They acted suspiciously. They left town the following morning and rode on the murdered man's wagon as far as Ringtown. After their departure it was discovered that they had passed several counterfeit bank notes on merchants and saloon keepers here.

Two weeks later they were arrested, charged with the murder and robbery and with passing counterfeit money. A month after they were discharged.

Both men have since served terms of imprisonment in the penitentiary for counterfeiting, and on Sunday last Frederick died at his home near Mifflin. Before his death he made a confession in which he declares that he and Hartzel committed the crime. The latter he said, obtained information that young Yohe was to have several hundred dollars with him on his return from Shenandoah and he induced him to come here and assist him in the murder and robbery. Hartzel, he says, mounted the wagon and did the shooting and he went through the murdered man's pockets and obtained seventeen dollars in cash. Hartzel has been arrested and is held in Columbia county to await the arrival of the officers from this county, where the murder was perpetrated."

The publication of this article caused considerable excitement here, and the almost forgotten murder was talked of in every public place and on every street corner. It proved however, to be a false alarm, for it was not true that Hartzel had been arrested, nor was it true that Frederick confessed before he died. In fact he did not die, but is alive and well to-day, and is working at Berwick.

As there has been so much discussion of the case the past week, we are, through the courtesy of Col. Freeze enabled to present to our readers a very full and correct abstract of the proceedings at the time it occurred.

After the murder Michael Hartzel, Isaac Keen and Charles Frederick were arrested charged with the offense; and were brought before David Davis, Esq. a Justice of the Peace at Ringtown, Schuylkill county, on the 30th day of June 1870.

Charles R. Buckalew and John G. Freeze Esqs., appeared for the Commonwealth, and E. H. Little and C. W. Miller Esqs., for the defendants Twenty-five witnesses were called by the Commonwealth and about ten for the defendants. Col. Freeze's notes of testimony are very full, and develop the case as it then stood. While the hearing was in progress Frederick got off from the officers and ran away; and Hartzel was, he believes, bound over for passing counterfeit money and convicted.

On Thursday 26 May, 1870, Jefferson F. P. Yohe left his nome in Mifflin, with a team consisting of a black horse and roan mare, with load of hay to go over the mountains to Shenandoah. Arrived in Shenandoah same evening and stopped at Shultz's tavern. Left Shenandoah Friday forenoon for home, and passed some men working on the road shortly before 12 o'clock M., alone on his wagon. About one mile from Shenandoah, on home road was shot by a man who had just before got on the wagon to ride with him, and just then, a second man came out of the woods who rifled his pockets, and both men left. Soon after, he was found lying in the road and the team by the side of it. He was taken back to the village to the house of Geo. A. Herring where he died on Tuesday, May 31, and was buried June 1st.

The evidence at that time was not considered sufficient to hold the defendants on, and so far as is known no new evidence has yet been discovered, but "murder will out," and some day the perpetrators of this cowardly murder will be unearthed.

Blaine's Presentiment.

A recent dispatch from New York says:

"Those who were nearest to James G. Blaine in the canvass of 1884, and who had his entire confidence, can bear evidence that there never was a day or hour, from his nomination at Chicago, in June, 1884, until the end of the campaign, on the first Tuesday of November, that Mr. Blaine did not believe he would be defeated."

If the above be true, Mr. Blaine got bravely over his presentiment immediately after the first Tuesday of November. The country remembers only too well how frantically he clung to the delusion that he was elected, and how he urged his friends to hold New York for him at all hazards, and how he and his friends claimed everything, under his advice, for days and even weeks after his defeat had become certain.

As Mr. Blaine is subject to presentiments we would suggest to him that there is food for thought for him in the possibilities of 1888. A presentiment that John Sherman will defeat him for the presidential nomination, or even if nominated that Grover Cleveland will defeat him in the election, would be well founded.

SEYBERT'S TROUBLES CONTINUE.

ONE OF HIS WITNESSES ARRESTED FOR PERJURY.

George Kromley, of Salem township, was arrested Wednesday of last week by Detective Charles Holland upon the charge of perjury. Dan F. Seybert, of Salem township, was tried in the criminal court of Union county, two weeks ago. He was tried upon the charge of burglary, as preferred by Detective Holland. Seybert was charged with having burglarized the residence of Mrs. C. G. Jackson, at Berwick, in August 1885, and in which job Detective Holland took a hand in order to ferret out Seybert at some of his tricks. Seybert asked for a change of venue on the ground that he could not get a fair trial. The case was then taken to Union county but he was convicted nevertheless.

Among the witnesses that Seybert had on the stand was a young man named George Kromley. This man has been in the employ of Seybert since boyhood days. He has an unsavory reputation in the neighborhood and is considered a bad character. Kromley was one of Seybert's best witnesses. It was then learned by the Commonwealth that he had committed deliberate and willful perjury, as well as several others of Seybert's witnesses. A warrant was at once issued for Kromley's arrest and Detective Holland was given the document to serve. The plucky Detective reached Beach Haven and kept his eye open for Kromley, who had heard of the matter and kept rather shady. Wednesday afternoon Detective Holland started out in search of Kromley and he traced him to Seybert's farm, which is the second farm above Berwick. He now had to proceed cautiously as Seybert had threatened to make it anything but pleasant for him at the first opportunity. The detective soon discovered Kromley engaged at work near the barn, and also that Seybert was about. He waited but a few seconds when Seybert went into the library. The Detective then bodily rushed forward and arrested him before he had time to hide. He then started off with his prisoner and had gone only a short distance when Seybert saw what was up. The next moment Seybert was out of the library and in pursuit of Detective Holland. Seybert picked up a piece of cord wood, made a dash for Holland and attempted to strike him. Holland then pulled out a revolver and told Seybert to keep quiet and behave. When Seybert saw the glittering barrel of the weapon he dropped the wood and beat a hasty retreat. Holland succeeded in getting Kromley from the Seybert farm without any further molestation. He took him to Berwick and there placed him in the lock-up to await transportation to Lewisburg.

When Kromley was being locked up he confessed that he testified falsely at the trial in order to please his employer, Seybert.

Liberty's Light.

A great deal has been said, and much fun made of the lighting of the Statue of Liberty, on Liberty Island, in New York Harbor, but at last the Light House Board has completed arrangement for increasing and improving its illumination. A strong lens will be placed in the torch, five additional electric lights will be placed around the base, making thirteen in all, and a number of incandescent lights will be placed in the interior of the statue. The light to be placed in the torch will be one of the most powerful fixed lights in the world. It is intended more for the purpose of enchanting the grandeur of the statue than an aid to navigation, as a light of much less power than that selected would answer equally well for the latter purpose. The proposed work will be done under the supervision of Lieut. John Millis, U. S. Engineer Corps. Improvements are also contemplated at the base of the statue. An appropriation of $19,500 was made at the last session of Congress for lighting the statue and improving the surroundings.

There is no method so sure to brighten the homes of the poor as teaching the boys a trade. Idleness is the curse of any home and of every community. It leads to mischief and to crime. No trade is overstocked with first class artisans, and for such there is always room. Industrial education should be encouraged everywhere, and it will bring with it comfort and contentment.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's **Peculiar** Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No **To Itself** other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, and will be presented to said Court on the first Monday of May, A. D., 1887, and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed within four days thereafter, will be confirmed absolute:

1. The second and final account of Richard W. Lyons, trustee, to make sale of the real estate of Joseph Houghton, late of Pine township, decd.

WM. H. SNYDER, Clerk of O. C.

Clerk's office, Bloomsburg, Pa., April 8, 1887.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and will be presented to the said Court on the first Monday of May, A. D. 1887, and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed within four days thereafter, will be confirmed absolute:

1. The first and partial account of Isaac Heacock, committee of the person and estate of Jane McMichael, of Greenwood township, a lunatic.

2. The first and partial account of A. P. Young, trustee of Amanda Cox.

3. The first and final account of G. W. Creveling, C. M. Creveling, A. V. Kressler, C. W. Neal and C. W. Miller, Directors of the Espy Lime & Cement Co.

WM. H. SNYDER, Proth'y.

Prothy's office, Bloomsburg, April 8, 1887.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS!

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the North & West Branch Railway Company is called for Tuesday, April 26, 1887, at 12 o'clock, M., at 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia. Election for President and Directors, same day and place.

ALBERT HEWSON, Secretary.

apr8-3t.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Fautless Family Medicine.

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother bef re me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medicine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is a great preventative of sickness. I often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so.

"REV. JAMES M. ROLLINS,
"Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfield, Va."

TIME AND DOCTORS' BILL SAVED

by always keeping Simmons Liver Regulator in the house.

"I have found Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine I ever used for anything that may happen, have used it in Indigestion, Colic, Diarrhœa, Billiousness, and found it to relieve immediately. After eating a hearty supper, if, on going to bed, I take about a teaspoonful I never feel the effects of the supper eaten.

"OVID G. SPARKS,
Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga."

J. H. Zeilin & Co.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
PRICE, $1.00

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,
FRANCIS HECK, A. M.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,
J. S. GRIMES, M. E.

Schuyler's Hardware.

Putz-Pomade, the magic polishing preparation, cleans silverware, brass goods, copper, tinware, etc. No dirt, does not scratch the finest ware, brings a beautiful lustre instantly, no matter how soiled. Only 10 cents a box; sample box free.

We give you the largest steel harrow tooth for the money you can get anywhere. Why take a ten-inch tooth when we give you a twelve-inch at same price?

Here's a bargain for you. Double-bitted axes at 50, 75 and $1.00 each, bought at auction, first-class goods, but not many of them.

We have a new style curved blade field hoe. Do not buy until you see it. If your store keeper does not keep it, come to us. Same price as the old style.

Carpenters, look at this! A full set of planes, smooth, jack and fore-plane, at $1.90, first-class goods. The plane makers had a quarrel, and are cutting prices. A hint to the wise is sufficient. Buy now before they agree again and advance prices. It cannot last long, perhaps not long enough for you to get here.

A fresh lot of Calsom Finish, ten handsome shades; the best wall finish ever made. We say it and so do all the kalsominers who tried it. Anybody can apply it; makes a better finish than wall paper, at one-half the cost. Ask your merchant for it, or come to us. See that the name, Moore's Calsom Finish, is on the package and take no other, because you are told, "it is just as good."

J. R. SCHUYLER & Co.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate!
UNDER AN ORDER OF COURT.

Pursuant to an order of the Common Pleas Court of Columbia county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises in Fishingcreek township, said county, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1887,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate of Benjamin C. Hess, a lunatic, to-wit: All that certain lot or piece of land, situate in Fishingcreek township, aforesaid, bounded on the north by land of Mahala B. Hess, on the east by a public road, on the south and west by land of Samuel Yost, containing

1-2 ACRE

of land, whereon are erected a new two-story

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

a new stable and outbuildings.

Terms made known on day of sale.

apr8 DAVID YOST, Committee.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, in Orange township, in said county, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1887,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, late the property of Samuel Keller, decd, to-wit: A certain tract of land, bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the road leading from Orangeville to Centre township; thence along said road north seventy-four and one-half degrees east, sixteen and three-tenths purchase to a post; thence by land of David Herring, north forty-nine perches to a stone; thence by land of heirs of George Kline, south, seventy-five degrees west, sixteen and three-tenths perches to a stone; thence by land of John Snyder, south forty-nine perches, to the place of beginning, containing

5 ACRES,

strict measure, with improvements.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter with interest from confirmation nisi. Purchaser to pay for drawing deed.

WILLIAM DaLONG, Admr.
C. W. MILLER, Atty. apr8.

DIRECTORS' CONVENTION.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY:

Gentlemen:—In pursuance of the forty-third section of the Act of 8th May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House in Bloomsburg, on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1887, being the third day of the month, and select, viva voce by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and to certify the result to the State Superintendent at the Court House, as required by the thirty-ninth and fortieth sections of said Act.

J. S. GRIMES,
apr8-3t County Supt. of Columbia Co.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, to distribute the money in Court in the matter of Teitsworth et al vs. Isaiah John, with notice to Creasy as terre tenant, No. 109, December term, 1884, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the town of Bloomsburg, on Tuesday the fifth day of April next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested are requested to present their claims before the undersigned, or be forever after debarred from coming in upon said fund. N. U. FUNK,
mar11. Auditor.

ANNUAL STATEMENT
—OF THE—
TOWN OF BLOOMSBURG,
FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 31, 1887.

FUNDED DEBT.

Bonds due Aug 1, '87,		$ 1 000	
" Jan 1, '88,		600	
" Feb 1, '88,		500	
" Aug 1, '88,		620	
" " '89,		620	
" " '90,		620	
" " '91,		640	
" " '92,		660	
" " '93,		680	
" " '96		720	
" " '97,		740	
" " '98,		760	
" " '99,		780	
" " 1900,		800	
			$10940 00

VALUATION OF TAXABLE PROPERTY IN 1886.

Real estate	$1 413 340	
Personal property	92 170	
Occupations	172 090	
		1677605 00
Two per cent of above valuation		33759 10

ASSETS.

Bal due on duplicate of '84	$ 224 48	
" " " '85	2258 20	
" " " '86	1978 43	
		$ 9501 11
Due from sundry persons on act of J H Harman for sewer permit	$ 10 00	82 20
Due from Wm Krickbaum, sewer permit	5 00	
Due from J D Fowler (C W Miller), sewer permit	5 00	
Due from C A Klein, sewer permit	5 00	
Due from C S Farman, sewer permit	5 00	
Due from Knorr & Wintersteen, sewer permit	5 00	
Due from R H Little, sewer permit	5 00	
Due from J K Lockard, sewer permit	5 00	
		$ 45 00
Due from sundry persons, on old accounts		5 45
		$ 2633 77

LIABILITIES.

Orders of '83, outstanding	$ 26 49	
" '84, "	8 81	
" '85, "	295 38	
" '86, "	513 03	
		$ 1342 71
J Karns, judgm't for inj. to leg.		416 66
Bloom Gas Co., judgm't No. 121, Sept. Term. '85, for outstand'g orders for '84 and '85, and interest thereon		$ 1238 41
Coupons of '86-'87, due and unp'd		15 00
		3019 78
Excess of liabilities over assets,		$ 379 01

NEWTON BOONE, COLLECTOR FOR '84.

DR.

To bal on duplicate of '84,		$ 564 39

CR.

By exonerations allowed by council on duplicate for '83 and applied on duplicate of '84	$ 17 81	
By exonerations allow'd on duplicate of '84	49 60	
Amt paid Wm Chrisman, Treas, at various times	213 00	
		$ 279 91
Bal due		284 48
		$ 564 39

DAVID WINNER, COLLECTOR FOR '85.

DR.

To bal on duplicate of '85		$ 1983 50

CR.

By exonerations allowed by council	$ 109 80	
By amt pd Wm Chrisman Treas	1925 00	
		$ 1725 80
Bal due,		238 90
		$ 1983 50

M. C. WOODWARD, COLLECTOR FOR '86.

DR.

To amt of duplicate for '86		$ 2478 43

CR.

By amt pd Wm Chrisman Treas	$ 500 00	
Balance due	1978 43	
		$ 2478 43

WM. CHRISMAN, Treas. for '86, in account with the town of Bloomsburg.

DR.

To amt of tax roll for '86	$ 7716 10	
" State tax collected on bonds	43 80	
To amt from D J Waller, per Eva Rupert	4 56	
To amt from B F Zarr, Prest, for fines	3 00	
To amt from B F Zarr, Prest, for show licenses	18 00	
To amt from B F Zarr, Prest, for sewer permits	90 00	
To amt from Newton Boone, collector for '84	213 00	
To amt from M C Woodward, on duplicate of '85	1625 00	
To amt from M C Woodward, on duplicate of '86	500 00	
To amt from sundry persons, for sewer permits	15 00	
To amt from G B Martin, for hauling ground	1 00	
To amt from I T Sharpless, for hauling rubbish	1 05	
To amt from N J Hendershott, for hauling rubbish	25	
		$10265 76

WM. CHRISMAN, Treas. for '86, in account with the town of Bloomsburg.

CR.

By amt of duplicate of M C Woodward, collector for '86, being amt uncollected by Treas. on tax roll for '86		$ 2478 43
By amt of bonds p'd during the year, to:		
No 68	$ 500 00	
" 69	500 00	
" 86	800 00	
" 88	200 00	
" 89	200 00	
" 90	200 00	
" 98	140 00	
" 114	140 00	
" 129	200 00	
		$ 2 880 00
By amt of int pd during yr, viz: Coupons	$ 109 45	
By State tax on loans	36 42	
By amt paid Eva Rupert, balance due late Treasurer	70 15	
By amt of ord's pd during the yr	4645 08	
By Treasurer's commission on $7,464.05 @ ½ per cent	114 96	
Balance in hands of Treasurer,	8 28	
		$ 5407 33

RECEIPTS.

Amt collected on tax roll of '86,		$ 5927 67
" of State tax col. on bonds,	$ 43 80	
" from Eva Rupert for D J Waller on account	4 56	
Amt from B F Zarr, Prest, collected as fines	3 00	
Amt from B F Zarr, Prest, show licenses	18 00	
Amt from B F Zarr, Prest, sewer permits	90 00	
		$ 194 86
Amt from Newton Boone, collector, on duplicate of '84	$ 213 00	
Amt from M C Woodward, collector on duplicate of '85	1625 00	
Amt from M C Woodward, collector, on duplicate of '86	500 00	
		$ 2338 00
Amt from M A Sterner et al., sewer permits, paid to Treas.		15 00
Amt from sundry persons, for hauling ground and removing rubbish		2 80
		$ 7787 33

EXPENDITURES.

HIGHWAYS.

Enos Jacoby, late Com'r, March and part of April, '86	$ 7 75	
Wm J Bildeman, Co'r,	288 56	
Sundry persons for labor	488 24	
" " " hauling	184 66	
" " " bridges	107 59	
" " " smithing	13 33	
" " " repar'g pump at works	6 00	
Sundry persons for repairing and hammer handles	3 90	
Sundry persons for flag & cobble stones	8 13	
Sundry persons for build'g stone for culverts	6 24	
Sundry persons for Terra Cotta pipe for drains	31 68	
Sundry persons for hardware	18 34	
Jonathan Bachman, for building culvert, Catharine & Seventh streets	78 85	
Moyer Bros for cement	2 15	
		$ 1135 87

CONSTABLE AND POLICE.

M C Woodward, high constable	$ 84 54	
S W Shutt, late chief of police, to March and April	15 40	
D Lacock, late chief of police	60 75	
B B Freas et al, assistant "	16 50	
		$ 144 79

SEWERAGE.

Sundry persons for labor and hauling	$ 109 28	
Sundry persons for iron pipe for extension I river	163 75	
Sundry persons for lumber	21 18	
Sundry persons for freight on iron pipe	5 86	
Sam'l Neyhard, for engineering " " serving notices	15 50	
	2 20	
I W McKelvy et al., sewer extension on Market street	139 47	
		$ 474 24

MISCELLANEOUS.

Paid G E Elwell, rent for council room, Jan 1, '87	$ 60 00	
Paid I W Hartman, for Rescue Hook and Ladder Co, to April 1, '88	30 00	
Paid Friendship Fire Co, rent to June 1, '87	30 00	
Paid Winona Fire Co., rent to Jan 1, '87	30 00	
Paid Moyer Bros, for lockup, to June 1, '86	20 00	
Paid Petriken and Billmeyer, for pound, to April 1, '86	18 00	
		$ 186 00
Paid Dentler, Garrison and Hinker, auditors	$ 15 00	
Pd Sam'l Neyhard, sal'y, for secy	120 00	
		$ 135 00
Pd Bloom Water Co to Mar 1, '87		9 00
" Gas "		224 00
Pd Wm Krickbaum, publishing annual statement	$ 15 00	
Pd Elwell & Bittenbender, publishing annual statement, &c.	16 50	
Pd J C Brown, publishing annual statement, publishing tax notice and printi'g posters	19 25	
		$ 69 75
Pd Samuel Neyhard, preparing annual statement and clerk'g for auditors	$9 00	
Pd G A Clark, station'y, for 3 yrs	20 85	
Pd M C Woodward, serving tax notices	10 00	
Pd Samuel Neyhard, making tax roll	15 00	
Pd Samuel Neyhard, town engineer and assistant	84 00	
Pd E C Jones, damages to garden truck	9 00	
Pd C M Drinker, fitting Yale lock on council room door	50	
Pd J P Tustin and Wm Chrisman Treas, interest on overdue order, No 428	9 70	
Pd J B Robison, Esq, solicitor	25 00	
Pd H G Esheman & Co, repairing gas lamps	4 05	
Pd Harman & Haseri, repairs for lockup	1 80	
Pd H G Esheman & Co, repairs for lockup	9 00	
Pd C E Waller Esq, late solicitor, for services as per bill	103 00	
Pd Clark Sloan, reducer, and expressage on same, for fire hose	8 35	
		$ 245 55
		$ 9443 93

OTHER DISBURSEMENTS.

Pd on acct of outstand'g orders for '84	$ 25 00	
Pd on acct of outstand'g orders for '85	1055 88	
Bonds redeemed	2180 00	
Interest paid during the yr, viz: Coupons	$ 709 45	
Int on overdue bond		
No 68	2 50	711 95
State tax on loans		36 42
Amt paid Eva Rupert, late Treas balance due her		70 15
Treas's commis'n on $7464.05 @ 1½ per cent		114 96
Balance in hands of Treas		8 28
		$ 4209 66
Total expenditures		8409 58
Deduct orders outstanding		613 06
Leaves amt equaling receipts		$ 787 33

SAMUEL NEYHARD, Secy.
H. F. ZARR, Prest.

We, the undersigned, Auditors of the town of Bloomsburg met Wednesday and Thursday, March 30 and 31, and do hereby certify that we have examined the foregoing account and statements and find them correct, and do approve the same. We also report that we find the books, papers and public archives of the town have been, and still are, unprot

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY APRIL 8, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:30 a. m.	11:40 a. m.
3:42 p. m.	6:18 p. m.

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
*6:15 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
10:20 a. m.	11:44 a. m.
2:02 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomberry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
6.26 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
SUNDAY.	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:39 p m

SALES.

APRIL 30. David Yost, committee of B. C. Hess, will sell real estate in Fishingcreek twp. at 2 p. m. See advertisement.

APRIL 14.—B. I. Price will sell a buggy, harness, household goods, Mason & Hamlin organ, White sewing machine and other articles at residence of S. Neyhard, on South Third street, at 1 p. m.

APRIL 30.—William DeLong administrator of Samuel Keller, deceased, will sell real estate in Orange township, at 10 a. m. See advertisement.

FOR SALE—CHEAP.—Twelve or more hives of bees. Apply to Mrs. P. Brugler, Bloomsburg, Pa.

$1600—In very easy payments will buy a one hundred acre farm, good new house, large new bank barn, excellent spring water, convenient to rail road. Apply to d6tf KNORR & WINTERSTEEN.

A Fine Residence For Sale.

The executors of Mary N. Harman, deceased, offer at private sale a handsome residence on Market street above Main, Bloomsburg. The house is of brick, large pleasant rooms, steam heat, gas, water, sewerage, and all modern improvements. There is a large frame barn, ice house and outbuildings. One of the most desirable locations in the town. Terms easy.

They also offer for sale thirty-seven acres of land on Normal hill, adjoining P. Dillon's and the Hoyt estate. Can be divided into desirable building lots. For terms and particulars apply to I. W. McKelvy, one of the executors, or Geo. E. Elwell, attorney, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—The third floor of the COLUMBIAN building, now occupied by N. S. Tingley. Heated by steam, water on second floor, all conveniences. Possession April 1st. Inquire of Geo. E. Elwell. [tf.

WANTED!—1,000 boys and children to buy New Spring Suits. New in style and low in price, at David Lowenberg's.

Personal.

Miss Carrie Jameson came home from her school at Chambersburg last Friday to spend the Easter vacation with her parents.

Mr. M. P. Lutz has parted with his luxuriant whiskers and now wears only a full beard of short growth. It was nearly two feet in length before he had it cut.

Prof. Ambrose Metherell of Blossburg recently visited friends here. He is still engaged in teaching music and has a large class of pupils in vocal and instrumental music.

Ex-Treasurer H. A. Schweppenheiser was in town on Monday for the first time in four weeks, having been confined to the house by illness. He is improving, though not entirely well yet.

Elmer E. Person has been chosen delegate from Typographical Union, No. 141, of Williamsport, to attend the session of the International Union, to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., in June next.

Easter Cards in great variety at Mercer's.

I. W. McKelvy lost a valuable Jersey cow last Saturday.

Wm. Swentzell was granted a re-issue of pension last Friday.

Get your orders in early with Bertsch, the tailor, for a spring suit.

To-day being Good Friday and a legal holiday, all the schools are closed.

Wall paper hangings and handsome ceiling decorations at Clark's book store.

The Messrs Aurands have purchased a fine team of gray horses for use in their free buss.

Now is the time to get your Confirmation Suit. A full stock on hand at D. Lowenberg's.

Blank petitions for tavern, restaurant, and bottler's licenses, with bonds, for sale at this office.

Wall paper for 1887. The newest, best colored and most artistic designs at Clark's book store.

Mrs. J. K. Bogert has been appointed her husband's successor as postmaster at Wilkes-Barre.

The purchaser of the $1600 farm mentioned elsewhere on this page can have immediate possession.

Window shades, plain or dado, either mounted or without fixtures as you prefer, at Clark's book store.

Reece Fairman moved last week out of the Lightstreet Hotel to Hazelton, where he will continue in the business.

The "Aprill Fool" fiends of this town must be all dead. There was very little practical joking here last Friday.

Navigation has commenced on the Pennsylvania Canal—the water having been left in the canal the first of the month.

W. L. Fornwald has newly painted and papered his barber shop, and now has one of the handsomest shops in town.

If you want a nice, neat bed room, kitchen, parlor or sitting room, paper it with paper from Mercer's selections.

George A. Carey, of Berwick, has accepted a position with Carey & Pealer, at Cambra, and has moved to that place.

The rush has commenced for Spring styles in Neckwear. Call and see the beautiful stock, now in—at D. Lowenberg's.

Steward Ruckle has moved from Washingtonville to the Valley below Bloomsburg, where he is engaged in farming.

See our Ceiling Decorations, both in plain and gilt papers, before you buy.
J. H. MERCER.

Josiah Gigger is enlarging his dwelling on his premises in West Bloomsburg, besides he has built two new houses adjoining.

For Window Curtains, either Plain or Dado, Spring Rollers, Wall Paper and ceiling Decorations, go to Mercer's. Cheap for cash.

Jno. J. Kreamer, son of Conrad Kreamer, started in life for himself. He went to housekeeping April 1st. May success attend him.

Moung Thaco, a native of Burmah will lecture on "Burmah and Her People" at the Baptist church on Thursday April 14th, at 7.30 p. m.

HO! FOR THE WEST!—Don't miss seeing the large assortment of Trunks, Satchels and Bags at D. Lowenberg's.

For Wall Paper go to Mercer's drug and book store.

The frogs made their first appearance Sunday evening, but were driven back again by the sudden fall of temperature on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm Webb and family moved on April 1st from Mrs. Ent's building to the house on Market street, next door to Miss Armstrong's school.

C. M. Vanderslice has moved his harness and boot and shoe store from Main street to the room on Market street, formerly occupied by R. Cathcart.

A first-class paper hanger will be furnished to hang your paper, if you like.
JAMES H. MERCER.

W. O. Holmes moved last week with his family, from the Rupert hotel to the house which he formerly occupied, on the corner of Rock and West streets.

Embossed Gilts, Plain Gilts, Single Prints, Mica, Satins, White Back and Brown Back Paper for your parlor, sitting room and hall, at Mercer's.

Rev. M. L. Gance, presiding elder of this district of the M. E. Church, moved to this town from Danville last week, and has taken up his residence on North Main street.

The result of G. W. Bertsch's recent trip to the cities now appears in his store, in the shape of handsome spring suitings, hats and caps, and an elegant line of neckwear and furnishing goods.

B. F. Fruit of Jerseytown, Mercantile Appraiser has received his papers and instructions and will next week begin the work of classifying the dealers of Columbia county.

Mr. Thomas Edgar is lying very sick at his home in Espy He has had trouble with his throat for some time past, and it increased so much upon him that he had to take to his bed.

Window fixtures, spring balance or spring top, lower than ever before, at George A. Clark's.

The Furniture and Novelty Works, under the management of Chamberlin & Brown, is now in running order. They have added a number of new and improved machines.

The usual number of movings are taking place this year. Every day we see wagon loads of furniture and household goods passing through Main street, on the way to their new homes.

On Monday our town had more the appearance of a lively business place, than it has had for some time. A great many farmers took advantage of the pleasant weather to come to town.

The County Sunday School Convention will be held in the M. E Church at Berwick, June 1 and 2 Sunday schools should begin to look about for active persons, who should attend as delegates

I invite the attention of parties who intend papering or decorating their walls or ceilings to the largest and most complete line of wall hangings or ceiling decorations in town. George A. Clark.

On Friday, April 1st, W. E. Knorr and C. E. Savage exchanged places of business. Mr. Savage moved into Knorr and Winterstein's building and Mr. Knorr moved his tobacco store into Mrs. Ent building.

G. A. Potter moved with all the paraphernalia of his newspaper office to Millville last Saturday. He found that the *Daily Tablet* did not pay here, and he has gone to Millville to publish a weekly.

Men's, Youths, Boys and Children's Tailor Fitting Clothing.
Leading in quantity, quality and style.
Perfect satisfaction always the motto of
DAVID LOWENBERG.

A "Blue Tea" was given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church, at the house of Mr. C. G. Barkley, on Thursday evening of last week. About $26 was realized, which was appropriated to the use of the church.

Just received—at C. E. Savage's jewelry store, between the Exchange Hotel and Market street—a nice line of gents and ladies Gold Watches and Chains, Silver Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Prices to suit everybody. All goods warranted.

Miss Maggie Evans daughter of A. J. Evans, has attended the public schools for nine years, and during that time she has never been absent a half day. This is a remarkable record, and we doubt whether it has ever been excelled, certainly not in Bloomsburg.

J. B. Laubach, dentist, will be at his office regularly the first fifteen days in each month. Parties desiring filling done or artificial teeth inserted please make arrangments at least ten days before. Teeth extracted any time and without pain if desired. Office at Benton. tf.

J. M. Turner the new proprietor of the Orangeville Hotel, took possession of the house on April 1st. He is an affable gentleman, and will no doubt make an excellent landlord. Mr. Turner has bought the hotel property from the heirs of Samuel Hagenbuch deceased.

Wall paper hangings and ceiling decorations to produce almost any effect desired. Call and examine our stock and be convinced. Clark's book store.

W. S. Hess, administrator of the estate of George Kelchner deceased, will sell valuable property on the west end of the premises in Centre township on Saturday April 30th. commencing at one o'clock. A tract of 412 acres will positively be sold either as a whole or in parts to suit purchasers.

On last Monday, the company store for so many years connected with the Montour Iron and Steel Co., of Danville, passed into the hands of its new owners. These are Wm. K. Holloway, past Superintendent of the establishment; F. P. Howe, President of the North Branch Steel Co.: and Wm. C. Frick, President of the Nail Manufacturing Co.

Latest styles in neckwear just received by Bertsch, the tailor.

We have received a very handsome invitation to be present at the sixty-second commencement of Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, which was held on Tuesday. Mr. H. W. Buckingham is a member of the graduating class, and it is said that he passed a highly creditable examination. He is an M. D. now, and is ready to tackle the ills that human flesh is heir to.

Trunks! Trunks! Trunks!
Just received a large stock.
Cheaper than ever at D. Lowenberg's.

A DIARY OR POCKET COMPANION for everybody; a useful note and account book containing a Centennial calendar and also valuable hints for the health and comfort of all. Don't fail to get it. Send a two-cent stamp to J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia

An elegant line of Easter Cards at Mercer's.

Latest shape in hats, Dunlaps, Youman, et cetera.
Correct in style,
Fine in quality,
Lowest in price, at Lowenberg's.

Several parties from town went to Danville last Thursday evening to see Gus Williams in his new play, "Oh, What a Night." He was well supported, and the play was enjoyed by all who went down. However, they did not demonstrate their feelings in so exuberant a manner as did the crowd who came up here from Danville to see the Lafayette boys.

Sarah A., wife of H. G. Phillips, and daughter of the late John Swisher, of Jerseytown, died at her home in Bloomsburg Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, aged about 67 years. She had been a patient sufferer with a cancer for about 7 years She was a sister of Dr. T. J. Swisher of Jerseytown, and was married to H. G. Phillips in 1847. Interment in Rosemont cemetery, on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Andrews who has been residing for some time past with her brother, Rev D. J. Waller Sr. died at his residence on Sunday morning. She received a fall about a week previously, and all her vital forces suddenly gave way, and she had not the strength to rally. Her death was a great shock to her relatives and to many to whom she had endeared herself by her noble Christian character. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning, and the remains were taken to Doylestown for interment.

The work of discharging P. & R. employes at Catawissa still goes on. All the men at the blacksmith, repair and machine shops have been discharged with the exception of about six at each of the places named. The train hands have all secured work at Shamokin, also part of the men at the shops, but several of them came home, saying they would rather do nothing than work in Shamokin, and they might as well, at least those who have families, as they have to pay extravagant prices for board and lodging, and rent is correspondingly high.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending April 5, 1887:

F. B. Berlin, Recino Biaso (ship), Mr. F. Bratton, J. C. Christian, Mr. George Horn, Stif Maczko, H. D. Quick, Antonio Russo, Miss Laura Shoemaker, Rachel Shoemaker, Mr. John C. Smith, Harry S. Stout, Mrs. Annie M. Sterner.

CARDS.

Miles Fry, Prof. L. P. Sterner.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

Dr. Shattuck prepares a medicine known as the "Rest Cure Specific" that is very highly recommended for kidney and liver complaint, blood diseases and malaria. It is not a patent medicine, but is a compound put up by a skillful physician, and we have personal knowledge of the fact that it is an excellent remedy. It has not been extensively advertised and hence is not so well known as some patent preparations upon which thousands of dollars have been spent in advertising to bring them before the public, but it is far more reliable because it is compounded right here at home by a reliable physician, and therefore deserving of confidence.

Joseph Orr Wintersteen a highly esteemed citizen of Mifflinville, died at his home in that village April 1st. at eleven o'clock at night after an illness of about two weeks. His disease was typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Wintersteen was an old resident, having moved to Mifflin when he was a little boy. He lived several years at Danville, a few years at Foundryville and and then moved back to Mifflin where he has resided ever since. He was born October 1st. 1815 in Luzerne county, near the spot where the Wyoming monument now stands. He leaves a widow and nine children, two of whom, L. S. Wintersteen Esq. and Mrs J. B. Skeer reside in Bloomsburg. The funeral was held on Monday at one o'clock, and was largely attended.

It is a bad custom when physicians prescriptions are discontinued by a patient to store away the remnants in vials and boxes. Prescriptions carefully compounded for special cases and conditions may become absolutely injurious by lapse of time, and, under certain circumstances, some articles change their character by being kept in small quantities. There are a few simple preparations which may be kept in the house, though even of these the fewer kept the better. But of all things injudicious, among the most so is the giving to one person, without medical advice, the medicine prescribed for another. It would seem in some families that the members consider themselves as residuary legatees, entitled to appropriate all the remainders of the doses prescribed for a relative by a physician after his visits are discontinued. So says the Philadelphia *Ledger*.

The Merchant Tailoring Department is now replete in Spring styles. Call and see the largest stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, &c., to select from. Suits made up in City Style at D. Lowenberg's, Merchant Tailor.

An affair occurred at Berwick a short time ago, which created quite a breeze there. Katie Gensel, a young girl of that place, ran away with C. C. Allen, the advance agent of the Lewis Opera Co., which played here last week. It was a case of love at first sight. Allen met her on the street shortly after he reached the town on Saturday, and on Monday evening they left on the early train for Tunkhannock, where the troupe then was. They were unable to obtain a marriage license there, and the manager refused to place the girl in the chorus. He discharged Allen when he learned how they had left Berwick, whereupon Allen left Miss Gensel in the lurch and started for Washington, where he lives. The girl is now serving as a domestic in a Wilkes-Barre family.

Allen turned up in Wilkes-Barre a few days since and gave an account of the affair, which is very plausible. He says Miss Gensel went to Tunkhannock with him, expecting to become a member of the troupe, and while in Tunkhannock she remained with the family of the proprietor of the hotel. When the troupe arrived, and the manager would not employ her, she went to Wilkes-Barre, to seek employment.

May Court.

Hon. Samuel S. Dreher, of Stroudsburg, President Judge of the 43rd district, will hold the first week of May Court, and Hon. J. B. McCollum, of Montrose, President Judge of the 34th district, will preside the second week. Hon. Edwin Albright, of Allentown, will hold the Montour county Court.

Holy Week.

Services for Holy week at St. Paul's church were as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 10 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Thursday, Holy Communion 7:30 p. m. To-day, good Friday, there will be Morning prayer at 10, Litany at 12, and Evening prayer at 3. To-morrow afternoon, Easter Even service at 4:30.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1887.

A great to do in the store this week. A grand occasion in Dress Materials, including Silks, the first part; Millinery, too, the last part.

They say our Millinery is away beyond anything we've ever shown before. It has the whole of the Chestnut and Thirteenth Streets corner.

If you can't come to the store you can send a letter for either samples or goods.

Let nothing hide those half-hundred English Dress Cloths, those wonderful mixtures and checks and stripes and plaids and combinations. The wonder is in the number as well as in the fineness and the elegance. Half a hundred ladies might have dresses of them, and the stuffs differ so that you'd hardly trace a resemblance when the wearers meet. 54 in., $2.50.

Near by some fine "camel's-hair" in the light spring shades. Always stylish and dressy; something you can rely on. 42 in., 85 cents, $1 and $1.25.

Crinkled Seersuckers. More than ever before and prettier. Variety of effects indescribable; from narrow stripes and small checks to wide stripes and large checks, besides novelties by the dozen. 10 cents to 25 cents.

Linen Lawns. Cost too much for a season or two to hold up against the "Union" stuffs—the mixed cotton and linens. Won't crowd the "Unions" out now, but the price should get back some lost ground.

It's worth a little extra to get something so light, and strong and neat as these printed linen lawns. Colors that won't fade, that'll be bright as long as the stuff lasts. Every thread linen; modest little figures; especially fit for girls' wear. Pink, blue, black and plain white, 25 cents.

A new day dawning for the linen lawns.

Shetland shawls. A little lot from last year. We want them to go before the new ones come. Half price 'll be the push—50 cents to $1.50.

India Shawls. A wise shawl man says he has never before known a time when $25, $30 or $50 would buy so much of an India shawl. Half, third, quarter of the few-years-ago price. You don't expect much of an India shawl for any such money: you'll get at least twice what you expect.

China Mattings were scarce last year, so 'twas said, but you found them here. Likely to be scarce in the same way again. Some of our patterns and qualities are scarce now, so scarce that you'll find them nowhere else. [Same thing in carpets.] They say mattings are getting better year by year. It looks so. Every grade of Jointless, Damask, and Fancy. If you don't care to cover the room, we'll make them as a rug. Plenty of small rugs. Special prices by the roll of 40 yards or to hotels and institutions. A Fancy at $5.50 a roll. By the yard 16 to 65 cents. We'll send a sample or two by mail if it isn't handy to come and see.

Mitcheline spreads. Light weight, Summer weight. Seem to fit in with China mattings on floors and screens in windows. Bright, cheerful, and don't show every speck of dust. Blue, buff, pink and bronze. $2.25; have been $3.

We've had the baby in mind, too. Long and short dresses in a variety of styles, cloaks, caps and many catchy designs in zephyr goods—sacks, afghans, mitts, bootees and little knick-knacks.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

Shipping tags, with or without strings, at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

A GREAT BATTLE is continually going on in the human system. The demon of impure blood strives to gain victory over the constitution, to ruin health, to drag victims to the grave. A good reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla is the weapon with which to defend one's self, drive the desperate enemy from the field, and restore peace and bodily health for many years. Try this peculiar medicine.

DR. MOTT ON SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE. The celebrated Dr. Mott, of New York, speaks wonders for Mr Speer's efforts to raise the Oporto or Port Wine grape, in New Jersey. The Doctor has spent years in Portugal and the wine districts of France and knows what he is talking about.
62 Madison Ave., New York.

MR. ALFRED SPEER—Dear Sir: The visit I made to your vineyards, wine presses and vaults at Passaic, N. J., satisfied me that the wines produced by you are pure, and the very best that can be offered to the public for medical uses.
I have recommended your Port Wine and Burgundy, more particularly in my practice, I am satisfied with marked benefit to my patients.
There can be no better proof as to the wine being made of the finest Oporto grape, than a visit like I made to your acres of land covered with the vine bearing the fruit. I remain respectfully yours.
ALEX. B MOTT, M D.,
Prof. of Surgery, Bellevue Hospital Medical College, &c.

Envelopes, letter heads, note heads, bill heads, statements, business cards, and all kinds of commercial printing at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

LOCAL NOTICES.

See our new jet trimmings and sets. Clark & Son.

FOR SALE.—Pair of handsome bay horses six and seven years old, large and strong, good drivers and will work anywhere. Warranted sound and free from faults or blemishes are offered for sale solely for want of use. J. R. SCHUYLER.

New lot of our $1.00 kid gloves. Clark & Son.

Closing out cheap at half price, my entire stock of felt hats. Call at once for bargains. Mrs. C. E. Rabb, opposite Correll's furniture store.

New black Henrietta cloths, cashmere and a full line of fancy weave black dress goods just received at SLOAN'S.

C. C. Marr wants butter, eggs, lard, side, shoulder and ham

Priestley's celebrated all silk warp Henrietta cloths in black, also all wool Henrietta and a special 46in. all wool black cashmere at $1 00 yd. with full lines of all kinds of black goods at Clark & Son.

C. C. Marr wants pure geese feathers.

Having just received a cylinder for finishing silks and cloths, I am prepared to clean and dye gents' clothing, ladies' cloaks, sacques, silks, dresses, shawls, &c. Feathers dyed and curled. Packages forwarded by express will receive prompt attention, according to directions. Call or address, J. O. Caswell, dyer, Bloomsburg Woolen Mills. sep24-tf.

The best syrup in this county for 10c. per quart at C. C. Marr's.

4-4 Hill muslin, bleached, 8c. yd. 7¢ by piece.
Extra good heavy shirtings 8c. yd.
Good ticking 12c yd
9-4 sheeting muslins 15c yd.
54 turkey red table linen 30c. yd.
Fine counterpanes $1.15 each
The above will be found at Clark & Son's.

A fine stock of spring goods at C. C. Marr's to sell very cheap.

New stock of best quality silverware, such as casters, cake baskets, butter dishes, spoons, forks, knives, &c Price and quality guaranteed. Articles bought engraved free of charge. Call opposite Central Hotel.

Go to C. C. Marr for good tinware

See our lace curtains Clark & Son.

A lot of stamped goods and new stamping patterns this week at Miss E. Barkley's. Stamping and pinking done to order on short notice. 2t

If you want dress goods of any kind it will pay you to call at Clark & Son's. Many new novelties and styles now open

C. C. Marr sells standard prints at 6c.

Full lines of new prints and ginghams New century cloths. Our stock of Domestics is very complete. H. W. SLOAN.

Just received—and now open at Miss E Barkley's, Main street, below Market, an assortment of millinery goods in the latest styles—consisting of pattern bonnets and hats, ladies and misses straw hats, trimmed and untrimmed, notions, &c., to which the attention of the ladies is invited. Mourning goods a specialty. Prices to suit all.

This Week At
I. W. HARTMAN & SON'S.
Extra heavy and wide dark calico 10c yd
Bordered and fringed linen covers one yd. square 75c.
Bordered and fringed linen tea covers with napkins to match.
Plush tidies 10c.
Stamped felt tidies 10c.
Stamped linen splashers 10c, 15c, 25c to $1.00.
Combination dress patterns from $3 up.
Beautiful striped, plaid and polka-dot velvets
French sateens in summer silk styles.
Fine French flannels.
Decorated and plain dishes.
Do not fail to see any of these goods when in need.

Full line of Rodger's silver plated ware. Clark & Son.

Don't forget Mrs. C. E. Rabb is closing out her entire stock of felt hats at half price

Our lines of hosiery for ladies and children is one of the largest and most complete in this county. All the children's black hose have solid white feet at SLOAN'S.

Embroidery silk at C. C. Marr.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Confidential advice to married men.—If you want your wives to greet you with a smile on wash day (the most trying day of the week), send home a box of Dreydoppel's Borax Soap. [lap4t.

W. O. Tuggle, LaGrange, Ga., writing about Darbys Prophylactic Fluid, says: "It is a priceless jewel as a disinfectant and deodorizer. My wife states for the benefit of young mothers that it is a valuable adjunct to the nursery." It is equally so to parents traveling with children Not only is the Fluid invaluable as a deodorizer, but a few drops added to the water in bathing will remove all eruptions from the skin, chafing, etc, and greatly refresh and soothe.

TO PRESERVE NATURAL FLOWERS.—Dip the flowers in melted paraffine, withdrawing them quickly. The liquid should be only just hot enough to maintain its fluidity and the flowers should be dipped one at a time, held by the stocks and moved about for an instant to get rid of air bubbles. Fresh cut flowers, free from moisture, make excellent specimens in this way. If you would preserve your health and invigorate your entire system use Perrine's Pure Barley Malt Whiskey. For sale by C. B. Robbins, Bloomsburg, Pa. [eow.

FREE TRADE.—The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicines, no doubt has largely benefitted the consumers, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Boschee's German Syrup, as the reduction of thirty six cents per dozen, has been added to increase the size of the bottles containing these remedies, thereby giving one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size. The August Flower for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and the German Syrup for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps, the largest sale of any medicines in the world. The advantage of increased size of the bottles will be greatly appreciated by the sick and afflicted, in every town and village in civilized countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents remain the same size. jan 28, 1 y, 87, e o w

Peculiar in medicinal merit and wonderful cures—Hood's Sarsaparilla. Now is the time to take it, for now it will do the most good.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DRUNKENNESS, OR LIQUOR HABIT, CAN BE CURED BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.—It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio. dec 3 86 1y.

HELP! HELP!—Hops, Burgundy pitch combined make the famous *Hop Plasters* best and strongest plaster ever known. Multitudes say so.

Catarrh, when chronic, becomes very offensive It is impossible to be otherwise healthy, and, at the same time, afflicted with catarrh. This disagreeable disease, in its most obstinate and dangerous forms, can be cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BIG BLAZE AT BERWICK.

Odd Fellows' Hall and St. Charles Hotel Burned.

Odd Fellows' Hall at Berwick was a large three story brick building on Main street, owned by the Berwick Odd Fellows' Hall Association. The first floor contained three rooms, occupied respectfully by the *Gazette* printing office, A. Miller's store and J. Fisher's pool room. The second floor contained a public hall, and the third floor was used by the Odd Fellows and Knights of Labor as a lodge room.

On last Saturday morning at about two o'clock fire was discovered in the building by a watchman, and an alarm was sounded and the firemen were soon on hand. Berwick has water works, the water being forced up the hill by a pump at the river, and there is a way of shutting the water off from the reservoir and turning the force of the pump directly into the pipes, but there was some delay in doing this, and by the time it was done, the fire had acquired so much headway that it was impossible to control it. The firemen worked nobly, and did all that could have been expected of them with the means at hand. The borough owns about 350 feet of hose, and Jackson & Woodin have a thousand feet or more which the borough is permitted to use when needed.

As near as could be seen by those first on the ground the fire appeared to have started in the cellar under the *Gazette* office. This cellar was easily accessible from the outside, and the general belief is that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The hall was entirely demolished. The loss of the Odd Fellows on regalia and furniture is about $800, with $300 insurance. The building was insured for $7500. Fisher's loss is about $500 with no insurance. A. Miller was moving, and had most of his goods out, so his loss was about $200, no insurance. The *Gazette* office was entirely demolished, insurance $1500. The office books were burned so there is no way of telling what the loss will be in that way.

The building belonging to Dr. Little's estate, occupied as a drug store by Grove & Kisner, was badly damaged by the falling walls of Odd Fellows' Hall, which crushed the back, a wooden addition, and broke down the roof of the front part which is a two story brick. Emanuel Frantz and William Wells were on the roof of the Little building when the walls came crashing over on it, and narrowly escaped with their lives. The stock of Grove & Kisner was removed, and their loss is principally on what was stolen by those who seemed to be on hand for that purpose.

Between the hall and the St. Charles Hotel was a frame building owned by Mrs. H. H. Westler, which cost $1000. The first floor was occupied by Charles Haas as a meat market, and the second floor was connected with the hotel and used for bedrooms. This building caught from the hall and burned down, and the flames ate their way into the hotel and the interior was gutted, leaving the brick walls standing. Charles Haas' loss was $350 on a large refrigerator, but he is covered by insurance. The damage to the hotel is probably $3000, with $2400 insurance. It is the property of Mrs. Westler. G. W. Klase, landlord of the St. Charles, got all his house hold furniture out, but his loss on property damaged and stolen is heavy. Out of nine cans of lard, seven were stolen. The bed clothing of nine beds was carried off, several thousand cigars, a large quantity of liquor, an overcoat belonging to a boarder, and may of his wife's clothes disappeared, and none of them have been found. The fiends who attend fires for the purpose of despoiling their neighbors of what they have been able to save from a burning building are too mean to be allowed to live in a civilized community; and it is to be regretted that the thieves at the Berwick fire were not detected so that the full extent of the law could be visited upon them.

The hotel will be rebuilt soon, and the *Gazette* will make its appearance again as soon as arrangements can be made.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE
Cod Liver Oil, With Hypophosphites.
For Children and Pulmonary Troubles.

Dr. W. S. Hoy, Point Pleasant, W. Va., says: "I have made a thorough test with Scott's Emulsion in pulmonary troubles and general debility, and have been astonished at the good results; for children with rickets or marasmus it is unequaled."

Easter Services.

The first service at St. Paul's P. E. Church on Easter Sunday will be held at half-past six, and will consist of Morning Prayer and the following musical programme:

ANTHEM...Christ the Lord is Risen To-day. T. S. Lloyd.
EASTER ANTHEM.....Christ Our Passover. Danks.
GLORIA PATRI.....Wilson.
TE DEUM.....Rev. J. C. Wright.
JUBILATE DEO.....W. C. Williams.
HYMN 112.

At 10:30 the services will begin with the Ante Communion, to be followed by the Holy Communion, and a sermon by the Rector, Rev. W. C. Leverett. The musical portion of this service will be as follows:

ANTHEM.....This is the Day. Cook.
KYRIE ELEISON.....Hutchins.
GLORIA TIBI.....Wilson.
OFFERTORY.....He is not here but is risen, Millard.
HYMN 101.
SANCTUS.....Wels' Third Mass.
HYMN 203.
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.....Smart.
NUNC DIMITTIS.....Chant.

The music will be under the direction of Mrs. M. A. Smith, organist, and will be rendered by a choir of eight voices. Everybody is welcome to these services.

The Sunday school festival will take place in the evening.

Easter Day in the Reformed Church.

This great festival will be observed in the Reformed church of this place as follows:

At 5 o'clock a. m. there will be a devotional and praise service.

At 10:30 o'clock a. m. church service with the celebration of the Holy Communion.

At 2:30 o'clock p. m. a Sunday school devotional and praise service.

At 7.30 o'clock p. m. church service.

Church services are being held every evening during this week at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

I had kidney disorder and say for the good of others that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me. Rev. S. C. Chandler, Lebanon Springs, N. Y. I had stone in the bladder and gravel in the kidneys. I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and am now well.—E. D. Parsons, Rochester, N. Y. Price $1. Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for a book on kidney, liver and blood disorders. Mention this paper. [m18d4t.

MARRIED.

DEWITT—WILSON.—At the Reformed parsonage, in Orangeville, on Saturday, April 2, 1887, by Rev. A. Houtz, Mr. Clinton A. DeWitt to Miss Z. R. Wilson, both of Fishingcreek township.

DIED.

HESS.—Near Benton, Pa., April 1, 1887, of pneumonia, William Barrett Hess, son of Samuel and Elsie Hess, aged 53 years, 2 months and 6 days.

April Movings.

H. G. Eshleman moved in with Mr. John Wolf.

S. F. Peacock has moved to the corner of Iron and Fifth streets.

W. P. Conner moved into a house on Fifth street.

Mrs. Ent moved from Lightstreet to this town.

Rev. Battersby has gone to Philadelphia to live.

Chas. Taylor moved from Fifth street to East street.

Will Housel moved to the Normal school.

A. Noble moved from Evans' building to the house on Iron street formerly occupied by C. Thomas.

Chas Thomas moved from Iron street to east Fifth street.

B. Lyons moved into the rooms in Evans' building formerly occupied by A Noble.

Mrs. Kitchen moved in with A. Noble's family.

A. C. Crawford has moved from the corner of Rock and West streets to East street, above Fifth.

Jacob Keller moved into the Hendershott property on Market street.

Joseph Chrisman has moved from East street to Sixth.

D. F. Weiss moved into the Evans property on Main street.

R. D. Oswald moved from Berwick into I. K. Miller's property on Fifth street.

H. N. Jenkins, of the Normal school, moved into Mrs. Finney's building on Third street.

Edward Yost has moved from East street to Market.

C. S. Bound moved into the house next Chas Krugs' on Iron street.

F. R. Drake moved from the Evans property to Welsh Hill.

The Spring Months.

Are undoubtedly the best in which to purify the blood and strengthen the system because at this time the body is most susceptible to the beneficial effects of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla. The feeling of debility, languor, and lassitude, caused by the changing season, is entirely overcome, and scrofula and all humors are expelled from the blood by the powerful reviving and purifying influences of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do not Delay—Take Hood's Sarsaparilla *now*. It is made by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Furniture Polish.

The subjoined simple preparation will be found desirable for cleaning old furniture: Over a moderate fire put a perfectly clean vessel. Into this drop 2 ounces of white or yellow wax. When melted, add 4 ounces pure turpentine; then stir until cool, when it is ready for use. The mixture brings out the original color of the wood, adding a luster equal to that of varnish. By rubbing with a piece of fine cork, it may when faded be removed.—*Electric Medical Journal.*

An elegant line of SPRING OVERCOATS Just received at D. Lowenberg's.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Wall St., N. Y.

Reduced Rates.

Hereafter the price for publishing Executors, and administrator's notices in the COLUMBIAN will be $2.00 including a note and receipt book. No other paper in the county makes so liberal an offer.

Auditor's notices also reduced to $2.00.

Catawissa Not Discouraged.

A public meeting was held in Catawissa Masonic Hall last week Thursday evening, for the purpose of raising money to build a manufacturing establishment of some kind to employ the men who have lost their position on the railroad at that place. W. M. Monroe was chosen Chairman, and Chas. E. Randall, Secretary.

Mr. Monroe called the meeting to order, and stating the object said he was ready to hear suggestions from any one who had an idea as to what would be the best course to pursue.

Col. Jamison, of Bloomsburg, was present and said that in a recent conversation with Mr. Oswald, of Berwick, who was in a position to know, stated that a pipe foundry was one of the best paying concerns in existence, and if the people of Catawissa would build one he would take charge of it and pay the stockholders ten per cent. Mr. Jamison also stated that if it would pay Mr Oswald to give the stockholders ten per cent it would certainly pay them more to keep it and run it themselves. He said the cost would be between $8,000 and $10,000 and would employ about fifty men.

After suggestions from others it was decided to build a pipe foundry, and fifteen thousand dollars has been subscribed. It will be known as the Catawissa Manufacturing Company. F. L. Shuman was elected President, and W. M. Monroe, J. H. Vastine, G. W. Reifsnyder, S. D. Rinard, J. A. Ransom, J. K Robbins. Luther Eyer and A. H. Sharpless, directors.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

We are offering great inducements to persons desiring to purchase Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

A Magnificent Upright or Square Piano for $250.00 and Upwards.

The Place of the Skull.

A TRAVELER'S VISIT TO NEW GUINEA'S GOLGOTHA—A HIDEOUS HEATHEN TEMPLE.

The temple, for a native building, was really good. In front was the large platform, and immediately under the great high peak in front was a large veranda, on which the men sat, sheltered from the sun and rain. Rising from the veranda, were three large posts, supporting the peak, about eighty feet high. Standing just inside these posts he looked down an aisle nearly 200 feet in length. All down either side was hung with what seemed like splendid silk curtains, and these were made from the young frond of the sago palm split up when quite new.

The flooring on the aisle, two feet broad, appeared to be a dark stained, highly polished wood and carved with figures of men, crocodiles and cassowaries; this was made from the skin of the sago palm, and received its high polish from the blood of victims dragged along to the end where the most sacred place was, and the constant tread of numerous feet. Inside the whole place was divided into compartments, in each of which were fires, where the owners spent much time in eating and sleeping.

In a large open space near the sacred place where pins to hang skulls on. These during their visit were down being cleaned and dressed; and having a compartment close by, he had a good opportunity of seeing them—in fact, some being too new, he found a difficulty getting through his light dinner. The skulls were all carved, and done over with many colors. A feast would soon be on, and the heaps of skulls would disappear, because all would find their places on the skullery pins. The head gear once belonged to inland natives, who were killed, brought into the dubu, presented to the gods, then cooked and eaten.

The length of the temple was nearly 200 feet. The floor was quite level, but the roof tapered from the high peak until at the farther end it was not more than nine feet high. At that end there was an inclosure which no native went near, and he was anxious to know what was inside. He was told not to go near, as it was very sacred and death would be the fate of any who attempted to enter, except those whose duty it was. His interpreter and his friend would not come near and he begged the chief to allow him to enter. He kept some distance off and begged him to remain outside.

His interpreter, seeing his great desire to enter, told them he (Mr. Chalmers) was a queer fellow, went everywhere, saw everything and no harm came to him, and perhaps it would be so now. He was allowed on that to enter, but no one would accompany him. When his eyes became accustomed to the darkness he saw six wicker made gods with mouths like frogs, enormously large and open, the body of a dugong, measuring about 9 feet in length and 7 feet high. Altogether they were hideous looking things.

He put his hand into the mouth of one, and was somewhat startled when out flew dozens of small bats, which disturbed those in the other images, and soon the whole place was full. Outside they were in great consternation and begged him to retreat, as he would certainly die. He told them he was all right, and when he had seen a little more he should return to them.

The following morning he again entered with one of the sorcerors whose duty it was to attend therein. His interpreter was just outside, coming nearer than the day before, and the old man who accompanied him told him that they, the images, were very sacred and called Kaniba. Before going to fight they were consulted, and also in sickness, death or trouble. Bodies of the stags, pigs, arm-shells, and other valuables were presented to them. Bodies of the slain were dragged down the long aisle and placed just outside, near to the partition, where they were left for some time, then dragged to the outside and disposed of. The idols were greatly feared and no one even spoke disrespectfully of them—*Explorer in London Times.*

Giving Barnum His Turn.

And here in the old Park hotel occurred the famous trick played on Barnum in Tom Higginson's barber shop, which was in the basement, where there is a barber shop now and has been for thirty years. Tom was a wag and his shop was a famous local institution.

"Tom, can't I get shaved right away?" the great showman said as he bounced into the shop.

"Guess not," said Tom, "all the chairs are full and people are waiting."

"Can't I get any one to give me his turn?" Barnum asked.

"You might try that Irishman."

It was a marvelous Irishman that was referred to. He looked as if he had been waiting for a barber all his life, he was so unkempt and shaggy about the head and face. Barnum bought him off by promising to pay his bill while in the barber's hands. Tom shaved the Irishman and whispered in his ear as he shaved. He told him he might as well get his hair cut, and then that he had better have a shampoo. After that he sent him back for a bath, and, catching him when he came out, got him to have his hair curled and his mustache dyed. He didn't look anything like the same Irishman. The bill amounted to $15 and odd cents. Barnum paid it and was delighted with the joke. He had a picture made showing the Colt as he came in and as he went out, and that picture went all over the world.—JULIAN RALPH, in *Kansas City Times.*

A Strange Craze.

Many people are strangely affected by the light air and 6,000 feet altitude of Cheyenne, in Wyoming. They generally imagine they are going to be killed, and have to be carefully watched. Women are the most liable to be affected, and they feel the effects of the rarefied atmosphere in the cars before reaching the town. Among other incidents of this nature a policeman relates the following: "A little fellow from Nevada began to show the effect of the altitude as the train neared Cheyenne. By the time he had reached there he had barricaded himself in the retiring room and was about to throw himself out of the window when the trainmen forced their way in and caught him. He was sure somebody was going to kill him. I got him away from the crowd and told him I'd protect him, and finally got him quieted down. The trainmen looked after him until they began to descend from Sherman, and thereafter he seemed to be as sane as anybody."

Walnuts, white maples, ash, elms and box-elder are among rapidly growing trees that may be advantageously grown from seed.

A Revolutionary Hero of Tennessee.

In the time of the Revolution this region was tenanted by a fierce tribe of Indians called Chickamaugas. The first settlers of Nashville came into collision with them when they took their perilous way down the Tennessee to that remote outpost of civilization, and for many years they waged an unrelenting war upon the whites. Time and again Sevier invaded their strong holds at and near Chattanooga, burned their towns, destroyed their crops, and drove the bravest of their warriors like deer to the mountains. But they could not be subdued until Sevier could discover their secret fastnesses. Hiding in them till the storm was over, the miscreants would again emerge into the daylight, rebuild their birch-bark cabins, and resume their barbarous war fare.

For eighteen years they were the terror of the entire border. Sevier was well-nigh everywhere, but even his sleepless vigilance could not guard every scattered dwelling. Issuing in small parties, these wretches would fall at midnight upon some unprotected farm-house, plunder and slay the occupants, and be back in their inaccessible haunts before pursuit could be undertaken. Every white man prayed for vengeance upon them, but until their secret haunts were known the prayer could not be answered. At last, however, came the stripling David who was to meet this Goliath of Gath, and through him the power of the Chickamaugas was broken.

He was a boy of fifteen, named Joseph Brown, and his story is a remarkable instance of long-studied vengeance in one so young; but space will allow me to refer to only two of its incidents. His father had been awarded some lands in the vicinity of Nashville for services in the Revolution, and in 1788 he set out, with his family, to settle upon them. Within a few miles of Chattanooga his boat was suddenly surrounded by about forty Indian canoes, and in a few moments his headless body lay at the bottom of the Tennessee. His two oldest sons and four other young men were at once murdered, and his wife and four younger children made prisoners. Joseph's captor was a young half-breed brave named Chia-chatt-alla, who spared his life that he might be the slave of his mother, a degraded French woman who had been brought up and married among the Chickamaugas. He took Joseph to her cabin, and then returned to the boat to secure his share of the plunder. He had scarcely gone when there appeared at the door of the cabin Cutteatoy, the head chief of the small town of Tuskegee, opposite Chattanooga, with a dozen of his warriors, demanding the boy from the French woman. He said the lad was old enough to notice everything, and if allowed to live would escape, and some day pilot there an army to destroy them all. The boy could not understand his words, but he did his actions. A dozen knives and tomahawks gleamed above him, but they did not fall, for the woman sprang before the boy, declaring now that he should not be murdered, and saved his life.

For more than a year the boy was a prisoner among the Chickamaugas, enduring all sorts of hardships, but meanwhile discovering all their hiding-places in the mountains. Then he was liberated by John Sevier, and returned to his friends in South Carolina.

Then the words of Cutte-atoy came to him: "He is old enough to notice everything, and some day he will escape and pilot an army here." Again and again the words came to the boy till the idea became his controlling thought. Gradually then it began to dawn upon him that God had saved his life for a purpose, and that purpose was vengeance upon the Chickamaugas.

But he kept his thoughts to himself, for experience had taught him to be silent and patient and wary. So he waited till he was nearly nineteen, and had grown to the stature of manhood. Then he proposed to his mother to carry out his father's intention of settling on their lands near Nashville. This he did to be within striking distance of the Chickamaugas.

They travelled overland to Nashville, and on his father's lands the boy, not yet nineteen, built a cabin, and assumed the duties of head of the family.

Now the youth thought himself old enough to take a part in the bloody drama that was being enacted every where about him. He repaired to James Robertson, who had military command of the Nashville district, and told him that he knew the secret fastnesses of the river Indians, and could pilot an army to their rear which might destroy them. Robertson heard him gladly, but shook his head, saying that he could do nothing. The orders of the government were imperative that both he and Sevier should act strictly on the defensive, and under no circumstances again invade the Cherokee country. Spain held Louisiana and the mouths of the Mississippi, and was in alliance with the Creeks and Cherokees. An attack upon them would provoke a collision with her, and that the infant republic was not prepared for, while all the wisdom and prudence of Washington were required to avoid another war with Great Britain. So for two years Sevier and Robertson held their hands, while death lurked beside every man's dwelling. The farmer could not fell a tree, gather a crop, or sit in his door-way without a loaded rifle beside him. In a population of 7040 in the Nashville district the killed were from sixty to seventy yearly. At last when some of the first men in the district had fallen, the Nashville people rose, enrolled themselves, and demanded to be led against the Chickamaugas. Then Robertson gave way, and sending for young Brown, asked him to find a route for an army through the woods to Nicojack.

It was more than a hundred miles through a trackless forest where never white man had been, and behind every tree might lurk a Chickamauga; but with two or three companions the young man went and returned in safety. By the route he had blazed a force of five hundred and fifty men soon followed, and the rest is history. The head chief of the Chickamaugas was killed, and seventy of his warriors, and their towns were laid in ashes. But more than this—the Indians were shown that their secret haunts had been discovered, and hence that further conflict with the whites would result in their own extermination.

In the fight young Brown was intrusted with the command of a company detailed to intercept a flight of Indians to the cave of Nicojack. When it was over he returned to the town, and asked if any prisoners had been taken. He was directed to a cabin where about twenty were confined, and entering it, found there, crouching in a corner, his former mistress, the old French woman. All the captives recognized him and were terror stricken, for they remembered his murdered kindred. The woman was the only one to speak. She pleaded for their lives, reminding Joseph that she had saved him when he was about to be murdered by Cutte-atoy. "We are white people," he answered; "we do not kill women and children." "Oh, co-tan-co-ney" (Oh, that is good news to the wretched), she cried.

Brown at the age of eighty-six wrote out the narrative from which the foregoing is taken. He had then, as in his youth, the feeling that he was God's avenger. "The judgment of Heaven," he says in his narrative, "fell upon the Indians."—EDMUND KIRKE, in *Harper's Magazine for April.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

An average egg weighs about 1,000 grains, divided as follows: Shell 107, white 604, and yelk 289.

Fine butter is a luxury that will always be well paid for and should cost no more to produce than poor butter.

Keep the ground about newly-set fruit trees clean and mellow for a distance of at least six feet from the trees.

Persistent layers are apt to have thin shelled eggs. Milk and wheat middlings mixed have been recommended as a remedy.

All farmers whose object is to produce a "special crop," should also raise all the small truck necessary for liberal home consumption.

Eggs are profitable the year round on the farm, for when prices are lowest the cost of production and labor involved are correspondingly less.

It is the appearance of goods that sells them. Nice, large, fat, plump, white turkeys, ducks, chicks or geese always bring outside prices.

The most successful shepherd of the future will have his mutton on the market as regularly and in as good condition as his wool. This same man will make both products as good as possible.

It is said there are over 2,000 varieties of the apple cultivated in Europe, its growth extending from thirty-eight to sixty degrees, though the best fruit is grown between the thirty-eighth parallel and the forty-second.

"Who makes the profits out of your orchards?" excitedly asks a rural correspondent. We are not sure, but we rather fancy it is the small boy who surreptitously visits the orchard some where between dusk and dawn. He has the most fun out of it anyhow.—*Graphic.*

If the wool of sheep becomes wet it dries very slowly and only by chilling the animal through. Shelter from rain and snow, especially the former, is therefore more important than protection from cold. If a sheep is chilled so as to give it cold or fever, the fibre of the wool is injured.

Potatoes do well on corn land that has been manured for the corn crop. Good sod land can also be used. A deep, mellow seed-bed should be secured by deep plowing and thorough pulverizing. Manure and moisture are essentials. Old stable manure can be plowed in. Some of the best crops are raised with commercial fertilizers.

A Lecture on Economy.

A tramp knocked at one of the finest residences in Austin, and was received by the lady of the house.

"What do you want?"

"Please'm, give me a dime to buy a glass of bread; 'scuse me, I mean a loaf of beer."

"I haven't got any money."

"Haven't got no money? Then, madam, modest as this cottage is, I would suggest you moving into a cheaper house; you are evidently living beyond your means. Economy is wealth. Economize in the way of clothes and house rent. Cut your expenses, and then, perhaps, some day you will have a dime to spare—a dime, madam, that may be the means of preventing a hungry and thirsty fellow mortal from committing suicide; or it may be a quarter—a coin of the value of twenty-five cents—that will upholster the dark clouds of the horizon of his despairing soul with a silver-plated lining, and fill his stomach with bock beer. Good day, fair lady."—*Texas Siftings.*

Bill Nye's Beautiful Cow.

"Owing to ill health," says Bill Nye, "I will sell at my residence in town 29, range 18 west, according to government survey, one crushed-raspberry colored cow, aged six years. She is a good milkster, and is not afraid of the cars—or anything else. She is a cow of undaunted courage, and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present by means of a trace-chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourth hyena. Purchaser need not be identified. I will also throw in a double barrelled shotgun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away for a week or two, and returns with a tall red calf, with long wabbly legs. Her name is Rose, and I would prefer to sell her to a non-resident."

The French Stage Manager's Signal.

At the Comedie Francaise you never hear any ringing of bells in the lobbies; even the curtain cannot be said to be rung up. Continuing an antique usage which dates from the time of Moliere, and which was borrowed, doubtless, from the custom of the halberdiers and ushers, who struck the floor with their staffs as they preceded and announced the king or any grand dignitary, the regisseur of the Comedie Francaise announces the beginning of the play, and gives the signal for the curtain to rise, by striking the stage with a staff. He stands at one side of the stage and strikes gravely and heavily, pausing about a second between each stroke; then he hurries away, and the curtain rises majestically and discloses the scene and actors.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Freshmen's Flag.

Yale freshmen, anxious to have their class flag displayed on the stage of the New Haven Opera house and thus excite the sophomores, tried to hire the manager of the performance to display it by buying 200 front seats. He refused. Then one of them engaged as a "supe," and when in the course of the performance a boat crossed the stage he managed to fasten the flag to the boat, and it was visible for some ten minutes, while pandemonium ruled in the auditorium as the freshmen cheered and the sophomores hissed.—*New York Sun.*

"I think," said Colonel Fizzletop, "that Johnny is the laziest boy in Austin." "That may be, but he gets up at six o'clock in the morning, I notice," replied Mrs. Fizzletop. "Oh, he does that so he can have more time to loaf."—*Texas Siftings.*

A GREAT MISTAKE

has heretofore been made in the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, and nervous or sick headache. This is evidenced by the failure on the part of thousands of sufferers to find relief, even though they have exhausted the skill of various physicians and tried numerous so-called remedies. To such Athlophoros is offered as a *safe, sure,* and *quick cure.* Its success has been phenomenal, and yet it is not surprising because it *will* do all that is claimed for it. The Athlophoros Co. will gladly refer any who desire to make an investigation to reliable parties who have been cured by it.

Warrensburgh, N. Y.

Enclosed find postal note for one-half dozen bottles of your Athlophoros. It is wonderful how it cures every case where I can persuade them to try. The sales are increasing. My sister-in-law was given up to die by the doctors; they sent for me; I took a bottle of Athlophoros and persuaded her to try it, the second dose gave relief. She had not lain in bed for two weeks; the next night she went to bed and slept all night; in one week she was up and at work around the house. Many thanks.

MRS. JNO. D. NUTTING.

It is owing to Athlophoros that I am alive. I have suffered with inflammatory rheumatism for years, most of the time being perfectly helpless. But one bottle of Athlophoros has cured me. There is nothing like it for the speedy relief and permanent cure of rheumatism, so I recommend it to all, knowing it will accomplish what it claims to do. MRS. E. VICKERS,

46 Pleasant St., Waterbury, Conn.

F. C. Hazzard, Upper Lisle, N. Y., says: "I had neuralgia in the head and neck, and Athlophoros cured them."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 25c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

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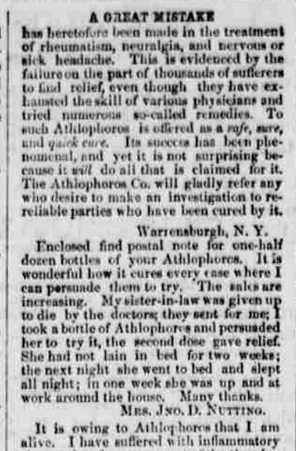

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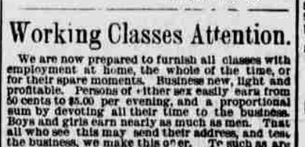

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Rheumatism a Blood Disease entirely cured.

ROCHESTER, April 1, 1886.

To the Pardee Medicine Co.,

GENTS:—Allow me to say a few words in praise of Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy; and if what I have to say will induce others who are afflicted with neuralgia or rheumatism to use it, I shall feel that I have been the means of doing some little good to my fellow men. December 27, 1885, while at work in the shop, I was taken suddenly with sharp, piercing pains and was compelled to leave the shop. The next morning I was unable to rise, and I grew worse daily although I was under the best medical treatment. But I obtained no relief until I began using Dr. Pardee's Remedy, which I did March 17th, and after using it three days, I could walk about the house. I continued to use it and improved rapidly every day. I am now at work and entirely free from pain, and have gained five pounds in weight, but I shall continue the remedy until I feel sure the poison is out of my blood, for I am certain that rheumatism is a blood disease. You are at liberty to use my name or refer anyone to me, for I shall be only too glad to recommend it to anyone who is suffering as I was. I know it will cure any case of rheumatism, if used as directed.

I am, very truly yours,

GEORGE DOANE.

Foreman at Goodger & Naylor's shoe factory, 65 South St. Paul street; residence, 6 Griffith street.

Forty Years a Sufferer.

Mr. E. W. Howell, of No. 2 College street, writes that he has suffered with rheumatism in his hips, knees and arms, for forty years, and that he has not known what it was to be free from pain until he began the use of Dr. Pardee's Remedy. He has used ten bottles and has not felt any rheumatic pains or symptoms since.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy, and take no other. Price $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

nov. 26 86 1y.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD. BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
9 00	12 30	8 30	....Scranton....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	.....Bellevue....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	...Taylorville...	6 20	9 25	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	...Lackawanna...	6 27	9 34	2 22
8 33	12 08	8 10	.....Pittston....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 05	...West Pittston.	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	8 00	.....Wyoming....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	.....Maltby.....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	.....Bennett....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 06	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 03	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	...Plymouth....	7 07	10 15	3 00
7 54	11 34	1 34	.....Avondale....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	....Nanticoke....	7 15	10 25	3 10
7 43	11 23	7 23	Hunlock's Creek	7 23	10 32	3 17
7 30	11 12	7 12	..Shickshinny..	7 37	10 44	3 30
7 18	11 00	7 00	...Hick's Ferry..	7 50	11 11	3 52
7 11	10 54	6 54	...Beach Haven...	7 57	11 06	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	.....Berwick....	8 04	11 13	4 05
6 58	10 41	6 41	...Briar Creek..	8 10	11 20	4 12
6 54	10 38	6 38	...Willow Grove..	8 14	11 25	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	....Lime Ridge....	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 42	10 27	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	...Bloomsburg...	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	..Catawissa Bridge	8 41	11 55	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	.....Danville....	8 55	12 13	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	.....Chulasky....	9 05	12 20	5 12
5 55	9 45	5 45	.....Cameron....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 33	5 33	Northumberland	9 20	12 40	5 35
p.m.	am.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt. Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb. 1st, '82

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 30, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 5.50 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington, 6.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 8.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Renovo Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.35 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.05 a. m.; sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run; on this train from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

9.55 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 5.20 a. m. New York, 11.35 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.40 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.55—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.53. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 8.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m. (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 3.50 p. m. with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.20 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.35 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.36 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.55 p. m

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.54 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. m

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m

SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.35 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 3.10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 4.39 p. m., Sunbury, 5.30 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. de 24-86-1y

Stories of the Supernatural.

Thomas Graham, of Augusta, Ill., dreamed one night recently that he was tending at the grave of his father, who lived in a distant city, and whom he had not seen for years. On the following night the dream was repeated with startling vividness. Early the next morning Graham went to the telegraph office to send a dispatch home, but before he had filled out the blank the operator handed him a message announcing that his father had died suddenly the night before.

Farmer Knowles, of Jessamine county, Ky., told his wife at the breakfast table one morning last week that he was going into town that day to make his will, as he did not think he had much longer to live, he was apparently in the best of health, and his wife tried to reason away his fears; but he persisted in his determination, and about noon rode away towards Lexington on horseback. His wife watched him from the gate, and as he was disappearing around the bend in the road she saw him suddenly throw up his hands and fall to the ground. He had been stricken with apoplexy, and died before night.

Lucy Howard and Sarah Haywood, two colored women, were quarrelling in the streets at Yamgraw, Ga., when a woman named Marshall, also colored, interfered and separated them. As the Marshall woman was walking away, Sarah Haywood touched her on the shoulder with a goose-feather and she fell to the ground with a swoon. She was at once taken home and cared for, but remained in a comatose condition and died without uttering a word. Sarah Haywood has a local reputation as a voudoo queen and the negroes think she is responsible for the Marshall woman's death. The Coroner's verdict, however, was to the effect that she died of paralysis.

A great many sudden and mysterious deaths have recently occurred among the negroes of Marion county, in Southern Mississippi, and many of the blacks in that part of the State believe they are the victims of the vengeance of an old voudoo doctor who died near Columbia a month ago, and who had frequently complained that they neglected him for the white men's physicians. They say that he has returned to earth in the form of the dreaded "night doctor," to see whom is fatal. Many of the more superstitious blacks declare that they have heard the spirit of the spirit of the old voudoo man rushing through the streets at night, accompanied by the low, moaning wind which always attends the night doctor on his terrible mission.

An old lady of Pana, Ill., received a telegram last week announcing that her nephew, who lived in a neighboring town, was dying of typhoid fever. She felt too feeble to go to his bedside, but at night she prayed earnestly for his recovery and implored heaven to send her a sign if the crisis in his illness should be safely passed. She then retired to bed, but while still lying awake the dark room seemed to her to become light, and soon a bright gleam burst forth from behind her head as if from the ceiling, and the form of the young man was outlined in a dark shadow thrown on the wall before her. The apparition lasted for several moments and then faded gradually away, the room again becoming dark. In the morning the old lady learned that her nephew was out of danger and had every prospect of speedily becoming well.

One evening, several years ago, a widow living with her two young children on a lonely road in Bartow county, Ga., was startled by the loud shrieks of a woman in distress, accompanied by piteous appeals for mercy. Terrified by the sound she threw open the door and called out into the darkness, but was afraid to leave the house to summon assistance. The shrieks continued for several moments, interrupted by the curses of a man, and then all was still. In the morning the widow aroused the neighborhood and a searching party found a new-made grave in a clump of trees near the roadside. Around it, in the soft earth, were footprints and evidences of a terrible death struggle. A spade was brought, but at the first thrust a low moan came from the mound, and the party fled in terror. Again, on the following day, an attempt was made to open the grave, but once more the groan was heard, and was repeated with increased vehemence at each successive thrust of the spade. Then the investigation was abandoned, and to this day the mystery of the grave has remained unexplained. Every night unearthly shrieks may be heard issuing from the grave, and a dim, phosphorescent light is seen to dance at times above the grave. Children shun the place by day, and bold men make a wide circuit of the spot when compelled to pass near it in the gathering twilight.

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